The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

What were ku-klux in the south, are white caps in the north.

Sugar refining by electricity has received a terrible shock, which was felt even in England. That stock is cheap now.

The mysteries of the 19 century:
1. Who struck Billy Paterson ?
2. Where is Charley Ross ?
3. Who killed the revenue bill ?

The reason why Harrison has not yet been able to settle on a cabinet, is because he cannot find two men of the same mind on the Centre Hall and Bellefonte post office appointments.

If the present legislature does not appoint an investigating committee to find who killed the revenue bill passed last session, then there is no use in having a chaplain to pray for the members.

Quay says the coming legislature must be a model. No doubt it will. When Quay had control of the Pardon Board of this State it was a dandy, and why shouldn't his legislature be the same ? asks the Pittsburg *Telegraph*.

Bellefonte should get up a big jubilate when it takes possession of its little depot, or dapo. The editor of the REPORTER, President Harrison, and other big fish might be invited to lend eclat to the occasion. It isn't often that Bellefonte gets a good thing.

Pennsylvania's Supreme Court Judges will hereafter wear gowns as a means of giving them dignity. Perhaps Judge Bucher is glad now that he declined the nomination last year.

That's why old women wear gowns, they want to be dignified like.

Here is a good suggestion from the Philadelphia Ledger: This is a good time for people who have means to begin squaring up thier accounts, so that the smaller tradesmen may have opportunities to do the same thing. The nimble dollar will settle accounts representing a score of dollars if started out in time and kept moving.

The REPORTER says Amen to that—let all try the cash system and curse "tick" instead of "tick" cursing them longer.

The baggage master who stole $4,000 from the railroad company and then tried to ship himself and the boodle west in a trunk with the aid of a friend, realized what a baggage smasher is. Thumped and dumped, sometimes on his head and sometimes sideways, then around in a circle, made the journey so terribly sickening, that he began to yell and the train men opening the trunk, let him out. He said he only wanted to steal a ride, being out of money. But the stolen money was also found in the trunk and he is now under arrest.

Let the orphan schools be closed and the children be transferred to the state normal schools. This would be a saving of a good many thousand dollars to the state treasury and put the state normals to good use for once anyway. The orphan schools only serve as a bonanza to the managers, many of whom got rich, while an investigation showed that the children of the soldiers were badly clothed, badly fed, and a prey to vermin. The managers of the orphan schools are opposed to the closing of the same and every reading man knows why.

We are surprised that the people of Millheim should have thought it worth while to sign a paper pronouncing the fellow of the *Gazette* a dirty liar, and are surprised that the *Watchman* would lend the space to publish the dirty journalistic outlaw. We know him to be a dirty, contemptible liar, of the lowest, meanest order, who seems to have no decenter way of making a living—he is the fellow, too, whom Judge Orvis, publicly in the court house, branded as a forger, we are told, and said he could prove it, and the *Gazette* louse had to take it.

An article in the recent number of *Science* illustrates how diptheria is spread by cats. It is said that domestic animals have often not only been suspected but found guilty of spreading infection. It is easy to imagine cats catching infectious diseases like diptheria, when we remember how often milk and other unused food from the sick room is given to the cat, or by some people thrown out in the back yard for the benefit of their neighbors' cats if they have none of their own. It is a frequent occurrence to see children carrying cats in their arms, and even kissing them. It is obvious that, if the cats were ill with diptheria, the children, under such circumstances, would almost inevitably contract the disease.

THE GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

The Pittsburg *Post* sums up Governor Beaver's message thus: Governor Beaver's message is a very lengthy document of upwards of 40 pages, pamphlet form, and covers a great variety of topics. It is much longer than President Cleveland's last message. There is a great deal of talk about lengthy messages, but the fair presentation of the varied interests of this great Commonwealth is no light undertaking, and exacts a great deal of space.

The governor while profuse in suggestions, is very timid in the way of emphatic recommendation or the elaboration of a decided policy. He puts most of his suggestions in an interrogative form. "No argument," he says, "has been used to enforce statement."

The governor advises speedy action on the prohibition amendment, so that it may go to the people in May or June. He is non-committal as to its adoption.

The bill of the commission codifying the revenue laws is transmitted without positive recommendation further than that it may contain some good things and others not so good. There are suggestions for the more thorough collection of taxes on personal property so that the burthen may not fall so largely upon real estate, the rate on which in the State is from 60 to 12 mills on the dollar.

The public debt, less treasury assets, is $7,078,235, and the reduction in 1887 was $1,922,126, and in 1888, $1,118,550.

The governor indorses the recommendations of the commission for individual manual training, which he is careful to distinguish from trades schools. Further State aid is advised for normal schools. The Soldiers' Orphan schools are reported in good condition, and the governor submits to the legislature the consideration of the extension of the system for some years or its incorporation with the normal schools, but makes no positive recommendation.

In addition to the present exemption of $300, the governor asks if it would not be well to pass a $600 homestead exemption law.

Much attention is given to the State institutions—reformatory, penal and otherwise—and the question is put whether it would not be well to erect a fire proof building to cost a million for the further and better accommodation of the executive department, the library and art treasures, leaving the legislative building intact as a "splendid specimen of colonial architecture" for its present uses. The governor thinks the money derived from the direct tax bill, now pending in congress, should be applied to this purpose; and it should not be undertaken until this money is secured.

The message as a whole, is weak and non-committal to the point of timidity. It is a very different document in vigor and character from the square, manly and hard-hitting message of his predecessor.

The Renova *Record* renews the suggestion that the children remaining in the soldiers' orphan schools at the time fixed for their abandonment be sent to the normal schools at the expense of the State until they shall become sixteen years old. This would be better than a renewal of State aid to the orphan schools under speculative management. But this management has secured the aid of the Grand Army to keep the schools open until June, 1895, when the soldiers' orphans born the day of Appomattox will be a trifle over thirty years of age. The purpose is to make these State boarding schools a prominent part of our educational system for the benefit of a favored class. The orphan school syndicate has a good thing and wants to hold on to it.

Farmers who are selling produce in the Pittsburgh market, that home market provided by protection, are complaining bitterly of the low prices for potatoes, cabbage, turnips, apples, cider and other products. They hardly realize enough from the wagon loads of stuff they bring in to pay the expenses of the trip. If they ship by rail, freight charges, enhanced by tariff taxed steel rails, eat up the whole price of the stuff. Yet many of these farmers were deluded into voting the war tax ticket last fall by the promise of a good market if the tariff was saved. So says the Pittsburg Post, and we may add that our Centre county farmers similarly deluded, in voting, feel quite painfully the lowness of prices.

Definite details from the Congo, respecting the whereabouts and movements of Stanley, are expected from day to day. Meanwhile the members of the British East African company, who are also the financial backers of the Stanley expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha, are convinced that Stanley was safe and in good health on about the latter part of September last, the last news received about him bearing the date of 28th of September. They also express their firm belief that he has been exposed to no danger since then.

THE PROHIBITION AMENDMENT

There seems to be little doubt in any quarter but the prohibition amendment will pass the present legislature, and in that event, according to the constitution, must "be submitted to the qualified electors of the State, in such manner and at such time, *at least three months* after being so agreed to by the two houses, as the general assembly shall prescribe." This will probably necessitate a special election, and, as all experience proves, a light vote. By hurrying up action on the amendment in the legislature it might be voted on at the town and city elections the third Tuesday of February, and a full vote secured, but this is not probable. In his message, Governor Beaver advocates submission, but urges that the election be held as early as May or June, so that the vote upon it may be taken without any admixture of partisan politics or local interest to perplex the voters.

The opponents of prohibition in the legislature will probably endeavor to modify the proposed amendment by making provision for compensation; but this idea was voted down two years ago and is not likely to fare better at this time. Its adoption would naturally make the amendment a new one, and necessitate its passage by the legislature elected in 1890 before it could be submitted to a vote of the people.

There is a good deal of speculation as to the fate of the amendment on the popular vote. The liquor interest, at one time disposes to make light of any prediction of its approval by the people, now considers the question more seriously, and is apprehensive it may secure a majority. It will probably make a determined fight, and will have the sinews of war in abundance, as the traffic in its various forms in this State represents many millions of invested capital and thousands of employes. The farmers will also have a money interest in the question, as Pennsylvania raises more rye than any state (nearly 4,000,000 bushels) and about one fifth of the product of the Union. This is almost entirely sold to distillers, while the barley product (about 500,000 bushels) goes to the brewers.

The national convention of millers recently in session at Milwaukee, formed what is practically a flour trust, limiting production to advanced prices. "We want cheaper wheat and dearer flour," was their motto, cutting the farmers at one end of the line and the bread eaters at the other. No trust will so affect the pockets of the people as a flour trust. A copper trust affects the manufacturers. Sugar is a luxury, and a trust in it can be defeated by declining to eat it. But the people must have bread. None are so poor nor so strong that they can do without it. Therefore, when there is a deliberate unnatural, combined effort to make bread dearer it becomes a subject of universal concern. Every family in the country is interested.

With the beginning of the new year the effects of the combine or trust have become apparent. A clear majority of the larger mills, representing a daily output of near 80,000 barrels of flour, have shut down entirely, or are running at half capacity. These mills are scattered all over the winter wheat belt and are 300 in number. At Minneapolis, the center of spring wheat milling, although the millers resent any talk of a trust, it is a fact the production of flour has been cut down to nearly one third—from 40,000 barrels a day to 13,000

A very good suggestion has been made that doctors be examined by a competent State committee. The present practice is to license any physician having a medical college diploma, and to deny the privilege of practice to all who have not. The system probably does not bar out any competent doctors, as diplomas can be procured by such without any more expense or trouble than any one may overcome. But it is not so certain that diplomas are not issued too easily to persons who are not competent. A great deal of learning will not make doctors of some people, while others are fitted by nature and disposition for such work. A competent State examining board ought to do good.

This would operate a little against quacks who get their diplomas from third-rate medical colleges.

A PROBLEM OF THE DAY.

(Philadelphia Record.)

There are 25,000 colored voters in Indiana, and only a Harrison plurality of 2,300. The number of colored voters in New York is also largely in excess of the Republican plurality. A party that is dependent upon colored pluralities should introduce a little color into the cabinet. This is the African problem of immediate interest in this country.

And the REPORTER would add here that a party with 108,000 majority against it, has no victory to boast of.

Harrison's administration is likely to be nicknamed the icicle administration

HOW GOV. CURTIN PLANNED LINCOLN'S TRIP TO WASHINGTON.

The speedy coming of the contest was made even more manifest than it had been before by the circumstances of President Lincoln's journey from Springfield to Washington to enter upon the discharge of his duties. President Lincoln journeyed by way of Harrisburg, arriving there on Friday, February 22, and it was then that Governor Curtin met him for the first time. He addressed the State Legislature in the afternoon and later held a public reception. "After the reception," says Governor Curtin, "a private conference was held in the parlor of the hotel at which the Presidential party were stopping. There were present beside the President N. B. Judd, Ward H. Lamon, Judge David Davis, Colonel E. V. Sumner and one or two more of those who were traveling with the President. N. B. Judd told us that from two different sources—Allen G. Pinkerton in the first and a party of New York detectives in the second instance—information had been received of a plot to assassinate the President during his passage through Baltimore, and to guard against danger it had been arranged that the President should return on a special train to Philadelphia that evening and take the night express on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad, thus throwing the conspirators, who expected him to go to Washington over the Northern Central Railroad, off the scent.

"Encourged by the President's cool and collected bearing I at first discouraged the idea of a secret journey, advising the President-elect to travel by daylight, volunteering to go with him in person. But when full and convincing proof of the plot was laid before us by Mr. Judd, knowing that the assassination of the head of the government would bring national ruin, I instantly changed my mind and joined in devising means to secure his safety. In the evening a public dinner was given the President, and at its close I invited him to go and spend the night at my house. He accepted the invitation, and to allay suspicion, all members of his party but Colonel Lamon were left behind at the hotel. We were at once driven in a closed carriage to the outskirts of the city, where a special train, consisting of an engine, tender and passenger car, was standing. I stood on the street crossing until I saw them enter the car and then went home. The wires between Harrisburg and Washington and between the former city and Philadelphia had already been cut to prevent any news of his movements getting abroad, and with Colonel Lamon as his only companion he started on the journey to Washington. Early the next morning we received word that the trip had been made in safety and that President Lincoln was in Washington."

Soon after Lincoln's inauguration Governor Curtin received a message from the President to visit Washington without delay, as he wished to confer with him. He did so, accompanied by Colonel McClure, chairman of the military committee of the State Senate, and found the President desirous that some of the loyal States should take action recognizing that civil war existed. With his splendid judgment of men, he had chosen Governor Curtin as the one of the Governors best fitted to make the declaration, and the prompt and resolute courage with which the latter accepted the tremendous responsibility showed the President that he had judged aright. Governor Curtin returned to the State capital on a Monday morning determined to send a message to the Legislature that day. Some of his friends, however, strenuously urged him to postpone action for the time being, and he finally yielded to their advice.

Tuesday morning brought to Harrisburg a messenger from the President with this note: "I see you did nothing yesterday. I think if your action is to have any value that you ought to come out without delay." Upon receipt of this message, the Governor acted forthwith. Before noon he sent to the Legislature a message which, considering the time and the occasion, must go on record as one of the greatest of state papers. In the strongest terms possible he placed before the people the doctrine that the preservation of the Union was the first thing to be considered and that to secure it, too great sacrifices could not be made. "The government," he declared "is based upon a compact to which all the people of the United States are parties. It is the result of mutual concessions, which were made for the purpose of securing reciprocal benefits. It acts directly upon the people and they owe it a personal allegiance. No part of the people, no State nor combination of States can voluntarily secede from the Union nor absolve themselves from their obligations. To permit a State to withdraw at pleasure from the Union without the consent of the rest is to confess that our government is a failure."

This message could not have been better timed and its effect upon the faltering ones throughout the North was immediate and incalculable. In the lower house of the Pennsylvania Legislature Gideon J. Ball instantly introduced a bill vesting the Governor with power to raise and equip troops and appropriating $500,000 for the purpose.—Philad, Times' cor.

The story of how Governor Curtin won one of his first law cases has passed into a tradition in Centre county. A school teacher, arrested for stealing a flute, was brought before a Justice's Court for a hearing, and Governor Curtin appeared as his counsel. The evidence of the prisoner's guilt was convincing and complete, but the young lawyer rose to the occasion. He offered no testmony in rebuttal, but risked all on an appeal to the mercy of the Justice.

"Your Honor," he said, "I admit that my client took the flute, but he did it for a laudable purpose. As your Honor well knows, he is an instructor of the young; he took this flute in order to instill in the minds of his pupils the first principles of music." And continuing in eloquent and glowing terms, he painted the culprit as a public benefactor.

The Justice, more sentimental than judicial, was touched by the pathos of this picture of virtue in distress, and, though the State's Attorney warmly protested against such proceeding, insisted upon discharging the prisoner. Governor Curtin, however, did not have need of legal victories won in this way.

The scientific newspapers are opposed to the execution of criminals by electricity. The *Scientific American* says that the law has been passed and no provision has been made to carry it out. Apparatus is not provided, no competent specialists have been appointed to superintend its administration, and in the present state of affairs the law appears to amount to little more than an indefinite suspension of the death penalty for murder. The *Electrical Review* says that electricity is not suited for such work.

To obviate this difficulty the REPORTER would call attention to the fact that nature, for centuries, has used electricity to kill men, and quite successfully too. Hence in the absence of the proper apparatus to do the work according to the law passed, why not take the murderer out and tie him to a tree until the next thunder gust passes over, and nineteen cases out of twenty you will find the criminal executed by electricity? Nature has here provided a most simple "apparatus" upon which there is no patent

One of the greatest undertakings of the times is a railroad across South America, connecting the most eastern seaport of Brazil on the Atlantic coast with Valparaiso, Chili, the nearest harbor on the Pacific coast to Australia. The proposed road will traverse Paraguay and the Argentine Republic as well as Brazil and Chili. Its estimated cost is $150,000,000, and a syndicate has been formed in Rio Janeiro to obtain grants of land and money from the countries interested. In addition to the commercial results of a road which would traverse the Southern continent and open new and fertile regions to trade, there is another aspect of the question which is of peculiar importance to the people of the United States. When the railroad has fairly penetrated these countries and made their cheap, rich lands available for remunerative cultivation a large emigration would be attracted from Europe. The mighty stream of immigration that now pours on these shores would be largely diverted to South America.

THE INAUGURATION DANCE.

Ball or no ball at Harrison's inauguration is causing a lively time among Methodist and other ministers, who insist that Harrison shall put his foot down on the inauguration dance because he professes to be a good Presbyterian. The matter is quite hot among the Indianapolis clergymen.

The union meeting of the city ministers on Monday failed to develop anything in connection with the inaugural ball, as was generally expected, for the reason that the Methodists saw that they would be out-numbered, and they preferred to present the subject at the meeting of their own society next week.

All of them are against the ball and hint darkly of changing their politics unless "this abomination of the devil," as they call it, be cancelled forthwith. Several of them have written to the President-elect and influential members of their congregations to do the same.

To none of their communications has Gen. Harrison replied with more than a letter of acknowledgement through his secretary.

The Presbyterians seem to think that they have gained a point by providing for a committee to report an address expressing the cordial Christian regard of the members for the President-elect, the committee being appointed without objections and made to consist of one member from each of the seven denominations represented in the meeting.

At the same time a few leading Presbyterians have gone over to the Methodists, and are loud in their denunciation of "frivolity and godlessdess" at the White House.

An Altoona special says that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has been robbed of brass from cars to the amount of $100,000 during the past year. The work was done by a regularly organized gang of boys along the line between Cleveland and Philadelphia. They sold their plunder to local agents, who in turn sold it to Moses Silverman, of Cleveland. Wholesale arrests were made along the line of the railroad. At Altoona some boys did the stealing by breaking the brass work from Passenger and other cars which was disposed of to another party in the plot at 3 cents per pound.

Judge Sadler has served notice on the new sheriff of Cumberland county, D. W. Totten, that from to-day the fees for boarding the worthless tramps will be but nine cents per day. Will these aristocrats of the high way strike for higher grub?

STORM KING.

60 PERSONS KILLED AT READING.

A cyclone swept over the City of Reading and laid waste everything within its reach and with terrible loss of life on Wednesday. The most reliable computation is that not less than sixty persons have been killed outright and 100 injured.

At Pittsburg the storm blew down a four story building and buried a large number of persons in the ruins.

——Altoona beats any town in the state for mud during wet weather.

——Will Pearlstine's store at Bellefonte, is closed.

——The new creamery near Rebersburg is now under roof.

——Jonathan Harter, of Millheim, was in town this week.

——Dr. Frank, of Millheim, had a horse run off—result buggy damaged,

——A Mr. Weidensaul has taken possession of the Campbell mill, north of Millheim.

——A fierce storm set in on Wednesday afternoon, continued all night and next day, with colder weather.

——Fauble's line for eady made clothing is complete in every par icular, and cannot be beat by any dealer in the county.

——J. D. Murray gave the Becker washing machine a trial a few days ago, and pleased with its work, he bought one. No machinelike it.

——Novels by Scott, Goldsmith, Verne, Haggard, Duchess, Dora Thorne, Hugh Conway etc., on sale at Murrays Drug store.

——Miller's photograph caris in town, and expects to locate only for a short time. Persons wishing fine work done should call between the hours of 10 and 3. The finest work done when snowing

——George Nearhood now occupies his house—

It was a terrible tug,
But now he is snug.

——The reputation of the Philadelphia Branch for cheap clothing is an established fact and cant be touched by any one in the county.

——If you wish to be well dressed, get your clothing made by Fleming, the fashionable tailor, Bellefonte, who has a complete line of latest goods, and at cheapest prices.

——Jacob Finkle, an old and respected citizen of Bellville, died Sunday morning, December 29, aged 80 years and 4 days His funeral took place New Years day at 11 o'clock at the Lutheran church. Mr. Finkle years ago was a citizen of Penn twp., this county, and a well known miller in that section.

—If you desire your boy to have a Christmas gift that will last him to the end of the year, get one of those handsome suits for him, for which there is such a great rush at Lewins, Philad. Branch. The stock of clothing, for men and boys, is astonishing, and every piece honest goods, and lower in price by 25 per cent. than elsewhere. Lewins leads and keeps up his old reputation for honest goods, lowest prices and latest styles.

——For cheapest family groceries go to Sechlers old and reliable stand in the Bush house block. For the holiday season every family is desirous to have the best of everything on the table, and at Sechlers is the place to find it. They keep the best canned and dried fruits, syrups, teas, coffees, meats, and all the fine grades of candies, raisins, oranges, lemons and other good things.

FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF CENTRE CO., PA.—The annual meeting of the members and the election of 12 Directors to manage the affairs of the company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of D. J. Meyer, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 14, 1889, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. of said day: Members are generally requested to attend.

FRED KURTZ, President.

D. F. Luse, Sec'y.
Centre Hall, Pa., Dec. 20, 1888.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of John Oswald, dec'd, late of Gregg township, having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

SAMUEL J. HERRING, Executor,
3jan6t Penn Hall, Pa.

BOY WANTED TO LEARN THE CABINET Trade. To come well recommended.

JOHN CAMP & SON,
22nov tf Milroy, Pa.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, wheat 96 to 98. Corn 44, oats 31 to 33.

In Pennsvalley, wheat 90 to 95, rye 50, oats 30 corn ears 40, butter 22, eggs 18, lard 8. Beef $6 per 100, perk $6 per 100.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON:

A Bad Boil Cured.

"I have heard thy prayer: . . . behold I will heal thee . . . And Isaiah said: Take a lump of figs. And they took and laid it on the boil, and he recovered."—II Kings 20 : 5, 7.

LUXURIOUS living is not healthy. The second generation of kings and queens and lords and princes is apt to be brainless and invalid. The second crop of grass is almost always short. Royal blood is generally scrofulous. You will not be surprised, then, to hear that King Hezekiah had disorders which broke out in a carbuncle, virulent and deathful. The Lord told him he must die; he did not want to die. He turned his face to the wall, so that his prayer would not be interrupted, and cried for his life.

GOD HEARD THE PRAYER,

and answered it, saying, "Behold, I will heal thee." But there was human instrumentality to be employed. This carbuncle needed a "cataplasm," which is a poultice. Your old mother, who doctored her own children in the time when physicians were not as plenty as they are now, will tell you that the very best poultice is a fig, and that was what was used upon the carbuncle of King Hezekiah. The power of God, accompanied by this human instrumentality, cured the king.

In this age of discovery, when men know so much it almost kills them, and write so wisely it almost kills us, it has been found out that prayer to God is a dead failure. All things are arranged according to inexorable law. There is no use in praying to God for rain in time of drought. The "weather probabilities" in the morning papers will decide the question, rain or no rain, and the whole nation in prayer before God would not bring down a single drop. I am not now speaking of an imaginary theory, but of that which is believed by ten thousand times ten thousand men.

If sickness comes to your household, it will depend entirely upon ventilation, good diet, and the skill of the doctors, as to whether your child gets well. The father might pray all day, and the mother might pray all night—it would not have any effect upon the case. If squills, belladonna, paregoric, and gruel do the work, your child will get well; if not, not. There is a cast-iron God seated at the head of the universe, holding in the cold grasp of His metal fingers a band of law from which nothing can break away.

THE BATTLE-GROUND.

Men and women of God, at this point the great battle of Christianity is to be fought. The great foe of Christianity to-day is rationalism, that comes out from our schools and universities, and magazines and newspapers, to scoff at Bible truth and caricature the old religion of Jesus. It says Jesus is not God, for it is impossible to explain how He can be divine and human at the same time. The Bible is not inspired, for there are things in it that they don't like. Regeneration is a farce; there is good enough in us, and the only thing is to bring it out. Development is the word—development. The Garden of Eden is a fairy story, and no more to be believed than the Arabian Nights, or Gulliver's Travels, or Robinson Crusoe. We all started as baboons, and are blood relations to that monkey squirming about on the top of that hand-organ. Lazarus was not dead when Christ pretended to raise him; he was only playing dead. The water was not changed into wine at the wedding, but Christ brought in some wine that he had found elsewhere to make up the deficiency. Christ did not walk on the sea, but on the shore, so near that it seemed as if he really was on the water.

What is still more alarming is, that Christian men dare not meet this ridicule. There is not one Christian man in five that can, unblanched, stand in the presence of all this rallery, saying:

"I BELIEVE IN THE WHOLE BIBLE,

and in every single statement that it makes." Christian men try to soften the Bible down to suit the sceptics. The sceptics sneer at the dividing of the Red Sea; and the Christian goes to explaining that the wind blew a hurricance from one direction a good while, until all the water piled up; and besides, that it was low water anyhow, and so the Israelites went through without any trouble. Why not be frank and say: "I believe the Lord God Almighty came to the brink of the Red Sea, and with his right arm swung back the billows on the right side, and with his left arm swung back the billows on the left side, and the abashed water stood up hundreds of feet high; while through their glassy wall the sea-monsters gazed with affrighted eyes on the passing Israelites"?

The rationalist comes to you saying: "How about Jonah and the whale? Do you really believe that fish story?" There were never so many Nantucket fishermen after one whale as there have been rationalists flinging harpoons at the Mediterranean sea-monster, and from that one whale they have got enough oil to light ten thousand souls to perdition. A sceptic tells you that Jonah would have been killed in the process of swallowing, and that he could not, anyhow, have lived three days in such close quarters, but would have been smothered by the poor ventilation. How the good Christians immediately go to work, and try to explain the whole thing by natural laws, so as

TO PLEASE THE RATIONALISTS,

and say that a whale is an air-breathing fish; that every little while it comes to the surface, and that the whale that swallowed Jonah did the same thing, and thus got a supply for itself and for the prophet. Why not rather say that God can do anything; and He could take Jonah through the whale's throat, although the throat would not have been half large enough ordinarily to let him pass, and could have kept him alive in the whale five years without any air, if He had chosen to? Who made the whale? God. Who made Jonah? God. Then He could do anything He pleased with either of them.

The moment you begin to explain away the miraculous and supernatural, you surrender the Bible. Take the supernatural out of the Bible, and you make it a collection of lies and humbugs, in preference to which I choose Æsop's Fables. They are what they pretend to be—fables. But if, after all that the Bible declares, Jesus is not God, and Lazarus was not raised from the dead, and the water was not turned into wine, and the Red Sea was not divided, and in answer to prayer Hezekiah's boil did not get well, then the Bible is the worst fraud ever perpetrated in God's universe.

Ah! my friends, have we been mistaken? Does God hear and answer prayer, or does he not? Hezekiah was sick unto death; he prayed for his life; God heard him, and added fifteen years to that lifetime.

THE PRAYER SAVED HIM

the lump of figs applied being merely the God-appointed human instrumentality.

"But," says some one, "I don't believe the Bible." Ah! then we will have to part company for four or five minutes, for it is useless to try to argue with any man with whom you cannot stand upon common ground. In any argument, if you would be successful, there must be some common data to start from. It is foolish to try to prove to a man that twice three are six, provided he does not admit the multiplication table, or that two and two are four, if he does not admit the addition table.

My first address, therefore, is to those who do believe in the Bible. I want to tell you that prayer is

THE MIGHTIEST OF ALL REMEDIES,

and that the allopathic and homeopathic, and the eclectic schools will yet acknowledge it. Here are two cases of sickness precisely alike: the same kind of medicine is given to both of them, and in the same quantities. The one patient recovers, and the other does not. Why? God blesses the one remedy, and does not bless the other. Prayer has helped many a blundering doctor through with a case that would have otherwise become completely unmanageable. There is such a thing as Gospel hygiene, as Christian pharmacy, as divine materia medica. That is a foolish man who, in case of sickness, goes only to human resources, when we have these instances of the Lord's help in the sick-room. Before you call the doctor, while he is there, and after he goes away, look up to Him who cured Hezekiah. Let the apothecary send the poultice, but God makes it draw. Oh! I am glad to have a doctor who knows how to pray. God send salvation to all the doctors! Sickness would be oftener balked, death would be oftener hurled back from the door-sill, if medical men came into the sick-room, like Isaiah of the text, with a prescription in their hands, and the word of the Lord in their mouths.

John Abercrombie, the most celebrated physician of Scotland, prayed when he went into the sick-room, and he wrote no more ably about "diseases of the brain" than about "the philosophy of the moral feelings," I don't know how much of the

MEDICAL SUCCESS

of Sydenham and Cooper and Harvey and Rush depended upon the fact that they knew how to pray as well as to prescribe. I don't want a physician who sees no God in human anatomy to doctor my broken bones. If God made us (and I think He did), and if the Bible is true (and I am rather disposed to think it is), then it is not strange that prayer does traverse natural cause; ay, that it introduces a new cause. When God made the law, he did not make it so strong He could not break it.

If God made our bodies, when they are broken He is the one to mend them; and it is reasonable that we should call Him in to do it. If my furnace in the cellar breaks down, there is no one so competent to repair it as the manufacturer. If my watch stops, there is no one so competent to set it going as the one who made it. If the body is disordered, call in the Maker of it. It is not all, as these physicists tell us, a matter of ventilation, or poisoned air, of cleanliness or dirt, of nutritious diet or poor fare. I have known people to get well in rooms where the windows had been six weeks down, tight shut, and I have known them to die right under patent ventilators. I have known children sickly who every day had their bath, and I have known children robust, the washing of whose faces would make their features unrecognizable.

God did not make the law and then run away from it. What is law of nature? It is only

GOD'S USUAL WAY OF DOING THINGS.

But He has said that if His children ask Him to do a thing, and He can consistently do it, He will do it. Go on with your pills and plasters and nostrums and elixirs, and your catholicon, but remember that the mightiest agency in your recovery is prayer. Prayer to God brought the king's cure, the lump of figs being the God-directed human instrumentality.

I would have you also see—for it is another lesson of the subject—that our prayer must also be accompanied by means. It is an outrage to ask God to do a thing while we sit indolent. The prayer, to be acceptable, must come not only from the heart, but from the hand. We must

WORK WHILE WE PRAY,

devotion and work going together. Luther came to Melancthon's bedside and prayed for his recovery, and insisted, at the same time, that he should take some warm soup, the soup being just as important as the prayer. In the time of the great plague that came to York, in England, the priests prayed all night and all day for the removal of the plague, but did not think of clearing out the dead dogs and cats that lay in the gutters, causing the sickness. We must use means as well as supplication. If a man has "evening prayers," asking for health, and then sits down to a full supper of indigestibles at 11 o'clock at night, his prayer is a mockery. A farmer has no right to pray for the safety of his family when he knows there is no cover on the cistern. The Christian man, reckless about his health, ought not to expect the same answer to his prayer as the Christian man expects who retires regularly at 10 o'clock at night, and takes his morning bath with the appendix of a Turkish towel. Paul said to the passengers of the Alexandrian corn ship that they should get safe ashore, but he told them they must use means, and that was: "Stick to the old ship!" God is not weak, needing our help, but God is strong, and asks us to co-operate with Him, that we may be strong, too. Pray by all means, but don't forget the fig-poultice.

That God answers prayers offered in the right spirit, seconded by our own effort, is the first and last lesson of this text, and it is a lesson that this age needs to learn. If all communication between heaven and earth is cut off, let us know it. If all the Christian prayers that are going up toward God never reach Him, then, I say, let silence smite the lips of the afflicted world, and the nations smother their groans and die quietly.

GOD DOES ANSWER PRAYER.

The text shows it. You say: "I don't believe the Bible; I think that those things were merely coincidences, which are often brought as answers to prayer." Do you say that? Was it mere happen-so that Elijah prayed for rain just as the rain was going to come anyhow? Did Daniel pray in the wild beasts' den just at the time when all the lions happened to have lock-jaw? Did Jesus pray at the grave of Lazarus just at the time when Lazarus was going to dress himself and come out anyhow? Did Jesus lose His place in His sermon, and make a mistake, when He said: "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you?" And, lest some were so stupid that they could not understand it, He goes on: "For everyone that asketh, receiveth; and he that seeketh, findeth; and to him that knocketh, it shall be opened."

But some one persists in saying: "I don't believe anything of the Bible." Then I appeal to

YOUR OWN INSTINCTS.

Prayer is certain circumstances is as natural to man as the throbbing in the pulse, as the respiration of the lungs. Put a company of men—I don't care how bad they are—in some imminent peril, and they will cry out: "God have mercy on us!" I challenge that these men who don't believe in prayer charter a steamer, go out in the "Narrows," swing out eight or nine hundred miles to sea, and then heave to and wait for a cyclone. And after the cyclone comes and the vessel has gone under ten times, when they did not expect it would rise again, and the bulwarks have been knocked in, and the masts are gone—if they do not pray, I will surrender my theory. Do you tell me that this instinct which God has put in us, He put there just to mock us for His own cruel amusement? If God implanted that instinct in the human heart, it was because in His own heart there was something responsive.

To prove that God does hear prayer, I put on the witness-stand Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Ezekiel, Jeremiah, Micah, John, Paul, Peter, and King Hezekiah. Tell me, ye ancient battle-fields, ye Oriental threshing-floors, ye Judean corn-fields, ye Galilean fishing-smacks, is God deaf and dumb and blind before all human petition? That God answers prayer, I bring the

TEN MILLION FACTS OF CHRISTENDOM

to prove. There has never paper enough come out of the paper-mills to write the story. Has not many a mother prayed back her bad boy from the ends of the earth—from Canton, from Madras, from Constantinople— until he knelt beside her in the old homestead? Have there not been desperadoes and renegades who have looked into the door of a prayer-meeting to laugh and scoff at it, who have been drawn by the power of prayer, until they ran to the altar crying out for mercy? Did not the blacksmith in Lyons, N. Y., pray to God until there came a great awakening that shook the community.

IN MY PARISH

in Philadelphia one night, at a meeting, I asked a young man to go into a room at the side of the church, and talk upon the theme of religion. He grew violently angry, and shook his fists at me. We resolved to pray for that young man, and we prayed that he might yield his soul to God. And when, next night, at the meeting, the side-door was flung open, he was the first to step in. Prayer had captured him. I had a classmate in college, whose uncle, Dr. John Scudder, of India, wrote to him, saying: "I will pray for you every day until such a day, and then I will give my attention to some other subject." The last day of these prayers, when they had all gathered up before the throne of God, my classmate surrendered his soul to Jesus. This is no second-hand story. I saw the letter, and I knew the young man.

But why should I go so far? I have had in my own experience, and I have had in the history of my own family the evidence that God answers prayer. My mother, with three Christian women, assembled week after week, and prayed for their children; they kept up that prayer-meeting of four persons year after year. The world knew nothing of it. God answered all those prayers. All the group came in; the eleven sons and daughters of my mother, myself the last.

SICKNESS CAME TO MY HOUSEHOLD

—hopeless sickness, as it seemed to many. At 3 o'clock on Saturday afternoon the invalid was carried to the steamer for Savannah. At 11 o'clock the next day, being Sunday, standing in this very place, a man of God prayed for the recovery of the sick one. At that time, 11 o'clock, she who had been prostrated three weeks, with some help, walked up on deck. The occurrence was as near to being miraculous as I can imagine. That she was hopelessly sick, people who sat up with her night after night, and are here, can testify. That the prayer for her recovery was offered in this pulpit, thousands of people could testify. That at 11 o'clock on that Sunday morning she walked up on deck, as by a miraculous recovery, I call the passengers on the *San Jacinto*, commanded by Captain Atkins, December 16, to testify. This is no second-hand story.

Prayer impotent! If I dared to think there was no force in prayer, methinks God, after all he has done for me and mine, would strike me dead. Prayer impotent! Why, it is the mightiest force in the universe. Lightning has no speed, the Alpine avalanche has no power, compared with it.

PRAYING HEROES.

Will you let the abstractions and the vagaries of a few sceptics, or a good many sceptics, stand beside the experience of General Havelock, who came out in front of the English army, lifted his hat, and called upon the Lord Almighty? or of George Washington, who at Valley Forge was found upon his knees in prayer? or of William Wilberforc, who went from the British Parliament to the closet of devotion? or of Latimer, who stood with his hands on fire, in martyrdom, praying for his persecutors? Was Washington weak? Was Havelock weak? Was Wilberforce weak? Was Latimer weak? Bring all the affairs of your store, of your soul, of your body, of your friends, of your church, before Him, and the great day of eternity will show you that the best investments you ever made were your prayers, and though you may have broken promises you made to God. God never broke His promises to you. Let God be true, though every man be found a liar.

And now, in conclusion, I have to present you some cheques,

BLANK CHEQUES ON THE BANK

of heaven, written in blood, and signed by the hand wounded on the cross. It is not safe for you to give a blank cheque with your name to it. You do not know what might be written above. But here is a blank cheque which God says I can give you; it is signed by the handwriting of the Lord Jesus Christ, and you can fill it up with anything you want to. "Ask and it shall be given to you. I do not say that your prayer will be answered in just the way you expect, but I do say it will be answered in the best way. Oh! will you test Him? This is the outcome of all this subject.

If I should ask the men and women in this audience who have found God a prayer-answering God to rise up, you would nearly all rise up. In time of darkness and trouble, as in time of light and prosperity, He answered you. I commend you to that God to whom your parents dedicated you in infancy. They believed so much in prayer that their last word was a supplication for you. Having heard you in days of prosperity, He will not reject your last petition when, in the darkened room, after they have wiped the dew of death from your brow, and the whole group of loved ones have kissed you good-bye, you have only strength enough left to pray. "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit!"

EFFECTS OF MENTAL OVERWORK

A Common Form of Illness Which Is Generally Disregarded.

Some interesting though not novel observations on the symptons of mental fatigue were discussed at a recent meeting of the Anthropological Society. The result of these investigations goes to prove that weariness of mind, the result of work, like other forms of exhaustion, is recognizable under the two different though related aspects of irritability and incapacity. Further careful inquiry into the same subject would probably show that here, as elsewhere, the former of these conditions is introductory to the latter, and is the natural sequel of that stage of apparently successful overaction which is seen when an organ still fully capable is unduly stimulated.

The observations referred to were culled from a series of reports by schoolteachers, and included details of their own sensations as well as of the children under their care. The signs of mental irritability were apparent in sleeplessness and nervous laughter; of fatigue, in sleepiness and capacity for task work. Lolling, yawning, and a languid manner told that the will was flagging. Headache suggested overstrain in study combined with defective ventilation, and perhaps a too sparing diet; while some curious facts bearing on the causation of color-blindness and somnambulism were also noted. Thus, in one case the blue color perception was for a time obliterated, and the sufferer from this defect found herself painting ivy leaves a bright orange; while in another a student, having retired to rest on the eve of an examination, awoke at his desk to find that he had been busily engaged in drawing humorous cartoons relating to a former conversation. Here we have an instance of cerebral irritation due to overwork, which suggests a somewhat close connection between dreaming and somnambulism, and afford a clue to the physiology of the latter condition.

Overwork, both mental and bodily, is at once the most general and the least regarded form of illness to which we are liable in the present age. Do what we may, it is next to impossible to escape from it; but there is, at all events a certain satisfaction in being able to recognize its features. We must not forget, however, that it is also to a considerable extent a preventable evil, and it is certainly a matter for satisfaction that this fact is not ignored by the reforming party in the legislature. Its treatment in individual cases requires chiefly that due attention be paid to the two great essentials of timely rest and wholesome diet. Work, however irksome, may, it is generally allowed, be undertaken on a liberal scale, if only it is not too continuous, but is broken by timely and adequate intervals of rest. The value of a plain and liberal dietary is hardly less, and we may take it as a maxim for the times that, so long as appetite and sleep are unimpaired, there is no dangerous degree of overwork, and, conversely, that a failure in either of these respects should be regarded as a warning signal, to which attention should be paid by relieving the strain of exertion.

Hanging.—The London *Medical Times* believes that the sympathy expressed for criminals supposed to suffer pain on account of the continued action of the heart after the neck is broken in hanging is misplaced. It cites the recent triple execution at Prague to show that the heart may pulsate for a quarter of an hour after deaths which are shown to be instantaneous. Many cases are recorded where the heart's action has continued a long time after complete decapitation.

Men of the highest learning have said, "It takes all we know to make things plain."

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY JANUARY 13, 1889.

A Sabbath in the Life of Jesus.

LESSON TEXT.

(Mark 1 : 21-34. Memory verses, 21-22.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Mighty Worker.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.*—John 14 : 11.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Confidence and Zeal of Jesus.*

Lesson Outline: 1. The Confidence of Jesus, vs. 21-27. 2. The Zeal of Jesus, vs. 28-34.

GOLDEN TEXT: *As his custom was he went into the synagogue on the sabbath day.*—Luke 4 : 16.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Mark 1 : 21-34. The confidence and zeal of Jesus.
T.—Matt. 4 : 12-25. Matthew's parallel narrative.
W.—Luke 4 : 30-44. Luke's parallel narrative.
T.—Matt. 7 : 15-29. The confident teacher.
F.—Matt. 14 : 13-36. The confident miracle-worker.
S.—John 2 : 1-17. The zeal of Jesus.
S.—Titus 2 : 1-15. Christian zeal.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. THE CONFIDENCE OF JESUS.

I. In Sacred Services:

Straightway on the sabbath day he entered into the synagague (21).
Jesus went about,....teaching in their synagogues (Matt. 4 : 23).
He departed thence, and went into their synagogue (Matt. 12 : 9).
He entered, as his custom was, into the synagogue (Luke 4 : 16).
I ever taught in synagogues, and in the temple (John 18 : 20).

II. In Authoritative Teaching:

He taught them as having authority and not as the scribes (22).
He taught them as one having authority (Matt. 7 : 29).
Thou art a teacher come from God (John 3 : 2).
My teaching is not mine, but his that sent me (John 7 : 16).
Never man so spake (John 7 : 46).

III. In Subduing Demons:

Jesus rebuked him, saying, Hold thy peace, and come out of him (25).
And he....cast out devils (Mark 1 : 34).
Come forth, thou unclean spirit, out of the man (Mark 5 : 8).
In my name shall they cast out devils (Mark 16 : 17).
He gave them power and authority over all devils (Luke 9 : 1).

IV. In Impressing Men:

They were all amazed,....saying, What is this? (27).
The multitudes were astonished at his teaching (Matt. 7 : 28).
It was never so seen in Israel (Matt. 9 : 33).
We never saw it on this fashion (Mark 2 : 12).
We have seen strange things to-day (Luke 5 : 26).

1. "Straightway on the Sabbath day he entered into the synagogue and taught." Jesus (1) Honored the Sabbath; (2) Entered the synagogue; (3) Taught the Word; (4) Did it *straightway*.
2. "He taught them as having authority." (1) The source of his authority; (2) The scope of his authority; (3) The duration of his authority; (4) the aims of his authority.
3. "He cried out, saying."—(1) The demon's protest; (2) The demon's protest: (2) The demon's expostulation; (3) The demon's confession; (4) The demon's malice; (5) The demon's defeat.
4. "What is this?" (1) The acknowledgment of supernal power; (2) The inquiry for sufficient cause.

II. THE ZEAL OF JESUS.

I. Enlarged Opportunity:

The report of him went out....everywhere into all Galilee (28).
The report of him went forth into all Syria (Matt. 4 : 24).
They....spread abroad his fame in all that land (Matt. 9 : 31).
It was noised that he was in the house (Mark 2 : 1).
A great door and effectual is opened unto me (1 Cor. 16 : 9).

II. Prompt Activity:

And straightway....they came into the house of Simon (29).
I will come and heal him (Matt. 8 : 7).
He went with him (Mark 5 : 24).
The zeal of thine house shall eat me up (John 2 : 17).
As we have opportunity, let us work that which is good (Gal. 6 : 10).

III. Personal Ministration:

He came and took her by the hand, and raised her up (31).
Jesus took him by the hand, and raised him up (Mark 9 : 27).
The same came unto him by night, and said (John 3 : 2).
They marvelled that he was speaking with a woman (John 4 : 27).
Teaching you....from house to house (Acts 20 : 20).

IV. Public Ministration:

All the city was gathered together ....and he healed many (33, 34).
Seeing the multitudes, he....taught them (Matt. 5 : 1, 2).
He began to teach them many things (Mark 6 : 34).
Jesus stood and cried, saying,....Come unto me, and drink (John 7 : 37).
Teaching you publicly (Acts 20 : 20).

1. "The report of him went out straightway." (1) By what means? (2) From what motives? (3) To what extent? (4) With what effects?
2. "And straightway,....they came into the house of Simon." (1) Whence they came; (2) Whither they went; (3) Why they went; (4) How they went.—(1) The sanctuary a preparation for service; (2) Service the outflow of the sanctuary.
3. "He came and took her by the hand, and raised her up." (1) The suffering woman; (2) The divine healer; (2) The restoring touch; (4) The completed cure.
4. "All the city was gathered together at the door." (1) The wondrous guest; (2) The needy throng; (3) The open door; (4) The healing power.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

DAILY SERVING.

Commanded (Matt. 21 : 28 ; John 9:4).
Idleness rebuked (Matt. 20 : 6).
Begin early (Josh. 6 : 12, 15; 7 : 16 ; Mark 1 : 35).
Continue to the end (Eccl. 11 : 6).
Suitable duties (Psa. 84 : 10 ; 119 : 164; Prov. 27 : 1 ; Dan. 6 : 10, 13 ; Matt. 6 : 9-13 ; 25 : 13 ; Luke 17 : 4 ; 1 Pet. 1 : 17).
Special days (Psa. 37 : 13 ; Mal. 3 : 2 ; Matt. 24 : 50, 51 ; Acts 17 : 31).
A wise prayer (Psa. 90 : 12).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

The lesson tells of a sabbath near the beginning of what is termed the "Galilean ministry" of our Lord. It must be placed immediately after the call of the four fishermen (Mark 1 : 16-20, and parallel passages), which seems to have occurred shortly after the rejection at Nazareth narrated in Luke 4 : 16-31. The only other important event recorded as occurring at this period is the healing of the nobleman's son (John 4 : 46-54), which took place immediately after the return from Judea (v. 47). These are the actual "surroundings," and in themselves present no difficulty. Nor will the lessons from Mark involve us in chronological discussion to any large extent, since this evangelist rarely deviates from what is usually accepted as the chronological order. But it will be necessary to state again the various theories respecting our Lord's ministry. 1. How long did it continue? The answer turns upon the number of Passovers named by John, the only evangelist who notices any other Passover than the last. If John 5 : 1 refers to a Passover, as is in any case grammatically probable, then the ministry continued a little over three years. If that passage is referred to some other "feast," then a year must be subtracted. It is difficult to identify this "feast" with any other than the Passover; the shorter period crowds the early Galilean ministry into a very brief space. 2. Accepting the longer period (the Quadripaschal theory), we meet another question; namely, did this Passover (the second, John 5 : 1) precede or follow the earlier events of the Galilean ministry? Andrews places the entire account of Mark from 1 : 14 (and the parallel accounts) after the visit to Jerusalem recorded in John 5. The date of the lesson would then be a few weeks at most after the second Passover, in April or May, 781 (A. D. 28). But most harmonists place the beginning of the Galilean ministry before the second Passover. Robinson, with apparently good reason, places the second Passover immediately after the call of Matthew (Levi). In this Gospel, it will be easy to see just how large a portion of the Galilean ministry is thus assigned to the first year (lessons 2-4). The date of the lesson would, on this theory, be somewhat earlier, a few weeks before the second Passover, probably about the middle of March, 781 (A. D. 28).

The place was Capernaum, the site of which is still in dispute. The two prominent localities which have been named as the site are Tell Hum and Khan Minyeh. The former seems to be accepted by the majority of recent travelers, because of the extensive ruins and the probable identity of name. The most remarkable ruin is that of a Jewish synagogue, possibly built by the Roman centurion (Luke 7 : 1-10), and possibly that in which our Lord taught. Tell Hum is about two miles from the mouth of the upper river Jordan, on the north-west shore of the Sea of Galilee; Khan Minyeh is between two and and three miles farther south.

The Camel's Humps.

Structurally, of course, the humps are nothing—mere lumps of fat, collected under a convement fold of the skin, and utterly unprovided for in the framework of the skeleton. When the animal is at its best and well fed, they are full and plump, standing up on its back firm and upright; but on a long journey they are gradually absorbed, to keep up the fires that work the heart and legs, and in the caravan camels which arrive at the coast the skin hangs over—an empty bag—upon the creature's flanks, bearing witness to the scarcity of external food during the course of his long, forced march from the interior. A starved, small camel in this state of health far more closely resembles a Peruvian llama than any one who has only seen the fine, well-kept beasts in European menageries or zoological gardens could readily imagine.

But water is even scantier in the desert than food; and against want of water, therefore, the camel has had to provide himself, functionally at least, if not structurally, quite as much as against want of herbage. His stomach has accordingly acquired the power of acting as an internal reservoir, and he can take in as much water at the Bahrs or Wadys, where he rests for a while on his toilsome march, as will supply his needs for four or five days together. There are some differences in this respect, however, between the two chief varieties of the camel. The African kind is most abstemious, and best adapted to sandy deserts; the Bactrian, a product of more varied and better watered country, is larger and stronger, but less patient of hunger and thirst while at the same time it can manage to subsist and to make its way into somewhat rockier and more rugged country.

To Start a Balky Horse.

Almost every driver has an original method of overcoming stubborn horses, and usually it is not only ineffectual, but brutal. In view of this, the following simple method, which entails no pain whatever to the animal, is worthy of a trial. It is communicated to *Our Dumb Animals* by Joseph A. Titus, of Worcester, Mass., with the statement that, while it is not infallible, it is nearly certain to bring about the desired result: First remove the driver out of the way, that his voice or presence may not be recognized by the horse. Then inform the animal, by patting him and talking to him, that there is a new man at the helm, thereby partly diverting his attention. As soon as he begins to give his attention, take up his foot and tap it a few times and he will then willingly work.

FARM NOTES.

DIFFICULTIES IN CHURNING—WHY SOME BUTTER IS SO BAD.—Regarding the skimming of the milk and the preparation of the cream before churning, it may be stated that nearly all the mistakes are made before the churning begins. This subject is an important one to those who keep only one or two cows, and is prompted by the following from a lady in Delaware:

In skimming the cream to put away for the churning should any milk be taken with it, and if not what is done in case there is not sufficient cream at the end of the week to churn? I find that the milk I lift with the cream turns to sour water, and I should suppose it would affect the butter. In case the milk is too cold for the butter to come what can be done to bring it up besides keeping it for some time where it is warm? I mean when it won't "break" from cold. What can be done to bring butter immediately?

It is almost an impossibility to skim off the cream without taking away some of the milk, but the difficulty is due, as a rule, to the keeping of the cream until enough can be secured for a churning. If a large number of cows are kept this difficulty is avoided, as it is an easy matter to have cream of one age and which has ripened at the same time. When cream is gathered and saved until more cream can be obtained in order to secure a sufficient quantity the difference in the age and stage of ripening compared with that which is gathered later is sometimes great enough to cause the butter to be slightly bitter. The sooner the cream is taken off the milk, and the sooner it is churned after being gathered, the better. It is well enough to develop a slight acidity in the cream, but it should not be very sour. Experienced dairymen recommend that the temperature of the cream be raised to 75 degrees as soon as skimmed, stirring it down to 62 degrees and churning at the first stages of acidity. It is best to skim off the cream as soon as it can be done instead of waiting for every portion of it to rise.

THE seed of plants and trees are the parts that require the most plant food. Apples and pears have less seed than most fruit in proportion to bulk, hence they should be classed among the least exhaustive to the soil. The peach and plum have the largest amount of seed and are more exhaustive. Raspberries, blackberries, strawberries and grapes have a larger proportion of seeds than apples or pears, hence are more exhaustive, but are not (excepting strawberries and grapes) to be compared with wheat or potatoes as regards the amount of plant food required for their perfection.

THE Norway spruce and most other of our common evergreens are large trees when grown in the forests. When planted in yards for ornament, they are apt, for a few years, to grow branches low down; but in time, even when widely separated, the upright habit of growth gets the ascendency and the lower branches die out. It is best in such cases to cut down the tree and plant a new one beside it. If the trees are in a belt for protection, when the lower branches die a second line of trees may be planted ten to fifteen feet back of the first for additional protection.

To produce an egg the hen must have a certain kind of food for the yolk, or fat portion, known as carbonaceous, and for the white she needs food rich in nitrogen, from which she makes albumen. For the shell she needs lime, while many other substances enter into the composition which it is unnecessary to detail, the omission of any of them being detrimental to good work on her part. Thus, while we may feed a hen liberally, apparently, by omitting to allow that which is needed to complete the laying process, she may remain idle for want of a single substance, though fully supplied with everything else necessary.

Farm and Home says that if there is any one thing that experiment stations need to attend to more than another, it is to the production of bulletins such as common people can understand. Be simple, plain, direct. The reports of the Wisconsin station are a fortunate example of the sort of plain English that farmers like. If a professor can't write the result of his labors clearly, let him explain it to some man who will, or step down and out. The experiment stations are for the people.

THERE is perhaps no article of commerce which passes by numerals which is sold with so little accuracy as eggs. The purchaser may think when he buys six dozen eggs that each dozen is the same, but if he would weigh each dozen separately he would find a vast difference. Some eggs are large and some are small, and the Jeffersonian declaration, that all are born equal, can have no possible application to hen fruit.

AS a rule the time of a good farmer can be better employed by putting in practice the lessons taught by the experiment stations in the different States of the Union. It is far better and much less expensive in the end to have the National and State Governments provide these stations with every needed facility for the prosecution of experimental work than to have individual farmers or even well-organized farmers' clubs or live-stock associations undertake to do such work.

IT IS a mistaken notion to believe that nothing can be done toward preventing a big crop of weeds next year; now that the weeds are dead a great deal can be accomplished in spite of those who think to the contrary. By examining the withered flower heads of many weeds at this season of the year it would be found that much of the crop of seeds is still unshed. Naturally then, if such weeds are burned a great deal of seed is prevented from germinating next spring.

IN Holland $36 yearly per acre is often paid as rent for land on which cows are kept. Yet the Holland dairymen are supposed to make large profits. They hold their cows at a high valuation—an average of $150.

HOUSEHOLD.

KEEP OLD DRESS WAISTS. — A dressmaker, in talking about her profession, said: "If what I say were all carefully followed husbands would not have to pay such heavy dressmakers' bills. When dress waists are past wearing they should be ripped to pieces the lining washed and ironed and all rolled up together and put away until they are wanted at some future time. They may be used in a variety of ways. They may be sewn together again and worn under a jersey, or they can be cut down for the children to wear, and then they will always furnish odd pieces for general repairing. It is always well to look over condemned garments and cut out all pieces in good condition. They will serve some day for mending. Always cut off buttons and buckles and place them in a box assigned for these articles. Some day they will furnish you with those little things that many have to go out and pay ten cents or a quarter for."

CURRIED RICE. — To persons who are fond of curry, this dish, as a vegetable, will be delicious.

Pick apart, lightly, two cups of cold boiled rice; place it in a colander or steamer, stand it over boiling water, cover and steam for fifteen minutes. While this is steaming, prepare the sauce. Put one tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan, add one good sized onion, sliced, cook until a golden brown, add a level tablespoonful of flour, mix until smooth, add a half pint of stock, stir continually until it boils; add a teaspoonful of curry powder and a half teaspoonful of salt. Put the rice in a dish, strain over it the sauce and serve.

STEWED LENTILS, — Cover a half pint of lentils with cold water and soak over night, or if for late dinner soak during the morning hours. Two hours before the dinner hour put two tablespoonfuls of rice into a quart of water and boil thirty minutes. At the same time drain the lentils, put them in a kettle, add a large quantity of water and boil while the rice is cooking. First drain the lentils, and then drain over them, after they are put back in the kettle, the rice water. Add a half pound of good bacon cut into very thin slices, one small onion sliced, three cloves and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, Cover the kettle and simmer slowly until the lentils are very tender, about one and a half hours. When done season with salt and pepper and add a tablespoonful of butter. Dish the lentils, put the bacon over the top and serve. There should be just enough water to form a nice sauce.

TENDERLOIN OF BEEF, BARBECUED. — Have the tenderloin of beef cut into slices about one inch thick. Two hours before luncheon time, moisten both sides of the slices with a mixture of two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and one tablespoonful of vinegar, and stand aside in a cold place.

To have the barbecued beef perfect, it should be cooked while the oysters are being served. Put a frying pan over the fire, and, when hot, put in the beef, turn frequently, and cook for five minutes, then dust with salt, pepper and spread over each slice a very little of French mustard. Place the slices on a heated meat dish, add four tablespoonfuls of sherry to a pan, stir it around, pour it over the meat and serve at once.

LENTIL POTTAGE. — Soak one pint of lentils in cold water over night. In the morning drain, cover them with cold water, add a quarter pound of ham, and cook slowly two hours. Then press them through a fine sieve, return to the soup kettle and, if quite thick, add sufficient boiling water to make a thick soup, add one bay leaf, a tablespoonful of onion juice, and a palatable seasoning of salt and pepper. Cover and cook slowly for ten minutes. Rub together one large tablespoonful of butter and two even tablespoonfuls of flour, and stir them into the boiling soup. Stir continually until it boils, add a half pint of milk, strain and serve with squares of toasted bread.

PEACH CUSTARD. — Soak one half cupful of gelatine with a cup of sugar and a dozen halves of peaches for one hour, then pour on a cup of boiling water and pass all through a strainer. Be sure to stir it all over the fire until the gelatine is dissolved. Set it aside to cool and when ready to congeal have ready a cup of rich cream; whip the cream until light, add a punch of soda and stir it into the gelatine quickly, one spoonful at a time. Turn into a mold wet with cold water and set in a cold place to harden.

FROZEN PUDDING. — One quart of milk, one pint of cream, six whole eggs, the yolks of three eggs, one and one half cups of sugar, two ounces each of preserved ginger, green gages and pineapples cut fine. Boil the milk and cream and pour it on the beaten eggs and sugar; cook lightly, and when cool add the fruit and freeze the same as ice cream.

BANANA PUDDING.—Make a pint of thin boiled custard and place on ice to become cold; when cold line a pretty dish with thin slices of sponge cake and fill with alternate layers of cake and thinly sliced bananas, pour over it the custard and whip a half cupful of cream and heap over the whole, place on ice a few minutes and serve.

IF the clothesline is brought in when the clothes are dried, and rolled up until next wanted, it will last about three times as long as when left out to be rotted by sun and rain.

WHERE butter is to be eaten at home, and that soon, a teaspoonful of soda in the cream, well mixed in, will be an aid, sometimes, but it needs to have the buttermilk well washed out with weak brine.

BEESWAX and salt will make rusty flatirons as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax in a rag, and keep it for the purpose. When the irons are hot, rub first with a wax rag, and then scour them on a paper or cloth sprinkled with salt.

LAW Professor — What constitutes burglary?

Student—There must be a breaking.

"Then, if a man enters your door, and takes five dollars from your vest pocket in the hall, would that be burglary?"

"Yes, sir. Because that would break me."

WELL POSTED.—Miss Dash—Oh, by the way, Mrs. Highmind, have you heard the latest slang expressions?

Mrs. Highmind—I suppose so, dear. You have been here almost an hour.

SUPERSTITION.—First policeman (in Chicago)—Hark! wasn't that a pistol shot?

Second policeman—Yes.

"Well, that's the thirteenth we've heard to-night, and I guess we'd better drop our cards and investigate. I'm a little superstitious, and thirteen is an unlucky number."

A POINT IN LAW. — Justice — You say that your sister was bitten by the horse and you want damages?

Plaintiff—Yes, sir; I have witnesses to prove that the horse bit her.

Defendent—I can explain, Judge. The woman is a grass widow. The horse is not to blame.

AN EYE TO BUSINESS. — "What's the matter?" asked a gentleman, approaching a crowd on the street.

"Man run over by a street car, and leg cut off."

"Heavens!" he said, forcing his way to the prostrate form.

Stooping down, he whispered: "My friend, don't you want a lawyer?"

The newest idea in night-dresses is to edge the hem with lace, and draw them in at the waist.

"If a woman is pretty,
To me 'tis no matter,
Be she blonde or brunette,
So she lets me look at her."

An unhealthy woman is rarely, if ever, beautiful. The peculiar diseases to which so many of the sex are subject, are prolific causes of pale, sallow faces, blotched with unsightly pimples, dull lustreless eyes and emaciated forms. Women so afflicted, can be permanently cured by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription; and with the restoration of health comes that beauty which, combined with good qualities of head and heart, makes women angels of loveliness. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee* from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

The soldiers fight and the kings are heroes.

Nothing Like It!

Every day swells the volume of proof that as a specific for all Blood diseases, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Remember, this is an old established remedy with a record! It has been weighed in the balance and found fulfilling every claim! It has been tested many years in thousands of cases with flattering success! For Throat and Lung troubles, Catarrh, Kidney disease, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and all disorders resulting from impoverished blood, there is nothing like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—world-renowned and ever growing in favor!

The cat and the rat make peace over a carcass.

How's Your Liver?

The old lady who replied, when asked how her liver was, "God bless me, I never heard that there was such a thing in the house," was noted for her amiability. Prometheus, when chained to a rock, might as well have pretended to be happy, as the man who is chained to a diseased liver. For poor Prometheus, there was no escape, but by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, the disagreeable feelings, irritable temper, constipation, indigestion, dizziness and sick headache, which are caused by a diseased liver, promptly disappear.

Truth is heavy; therefore few care to carry it.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Resp'y, H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

Praise and abuse are both good in their place.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the very best. A trial will prove we are right. Received first premium at North Carolina State Fair, Centennial, and Paris Exposition.

Women never weep more violently than when they weep from spite, says a wise man, who had perhaps spited one some day.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

The newest fur collars are deep and pointed, forming a V at the back, and coming to a point at the waist-line in front.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

A most exquisite combination costume recently noted was composed of *bois de rose* satin, black velvet, and light blue moire.

Nothing Cures Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Diabetes, Urinary, Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c., like Cann's Kidney Cure. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5. At Druggists. Cures the worst cases. Cure guaranteed. Try it.

Trimming fur is seldom used about the bottom of fur or cloth coats, but silk and brocade pelisses are sometimes bound all around with fur.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Recent importations of passementerie show entire skirt fronts, Russian and Figaro jackets and sleeves.

NO OPIUM in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

A "tootometer" has been invented which will make a noise that can be heard ten miles.

If You Are Sick

With Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Blood Humors, Kidney Disease, Constipation, Female Troubles, Fever and Ague, Sleeplessness, Partial Paralysis, or Nervous Prostration, use Paine's Celery Compound and be cured. In each of these the cause is mental or physical overwork, anxiety, exposure or malaria, the effect of which is to weaken the nervous system, resulting in one of these diseases. Remove the CAUSE with that great Nerve Tonic, and the RESULT will disappear.

Paine's Celery Compound

JAS. L. BOWEN, Springfield, Mass., writes:—"Paine's Celery Compound cannot be excelled as a Nerve Tonic. In my case a single bottle wrought a great change. My nervousness entirely disappeared, and with it the resulting affection of the stomach, heart and liver, and the whole tone of the system was wonderfully invigorated. I tell my friends, if sick as I have been, Paine's Celery Compound

Will Cure You!

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

For the Aged, Nervous, Debilitated.

A NEW RULE.—Waiter (to customer about to leave the restaurant)—You have forgotten something, haven't you?

Customer—I guess not. I've got my overcoat, cane and hat. What have I forgot?

Waiter (extending his hand) — The tip, if you please, sir.

"I had fowl for dinner, didn't I?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, according to the new base ball rules, there are to be no more foul tips. Good day."

MRS. ST. JONES — What is it this time, Edwards?

Edwards—Mrs. Kerr-Bristow's card, ma'am.

"Did she leave any message, Edwards?"

"Yes, ma'am; she said as how she was always finding you out."

"I hope you replied gracefully, Edwards?"

"Yes, ma'am, I said as how I wasn't aware that you'd done anything to be ashamed of, ma'am."

PLENTY TIME.—The following remark came from the lips of little Pearl Mennesley, a five year old girl, whose father was getting in readiness for a three months' trip. Alice, her older sister, was feeling bad over her papa's prospective long absence, and Pearl, seeing her cry, approached her father, saying:

"What day is to-day, papa?"

"Why, Friday, my dear; why do you ask?"

"Then to-morrow is Saturday and the next day Sunday and then comes Monday, and you are going away on Monday, papa?"

"Yes, my little darling, I am sorry to say I am."

"Well, then, papa, I ain't going to cry till Monday."

JOHNNIE, a bright boy of 6 years, while being fixed up for school, observing his little overcoat much the worse for wear, and having more mended places than he admired, turned quickly to his mother and asked her:

"Ma, is pa rich?"

"Yes; very rich, Johnnie. He is worth two millions and a half."

"What in, ma?"

"Oh, he values you at a million, me at a million, and baby at half a million."

Johnnie, after thinking a moment, said: "Ma, tell papa to sell the baby and buy us some clothes."

A HUSBAND'S WAY.—Young wife—Why, Charley, why do you sit in this horrid place writing for? Come down and sit with me.

Charley (pettishly)—Don't bother me now, May; I've got manuscript to prepare.

Young wife (poutingly)—Can't I help you? Can't I sit here and hold somethink for you?

Charley (desperately) — Yes! For heaven's sake, sit down there and hold your tongue!

PAYING A BET.—"Mandy!" almost shrieked the elderly aunt, as she entered the parlor unexpectedly and found the young lady clasped in the arms of a young man, who was kissing her, with every indication that he had had considerable practice, "what on earth does this mean?"

"Nothing but an election bet, auntie," replied Amanda, with a look of heroic, martyr-like resignation on her lovely face; "I lost. Go on, Mr. McPellic..n. How many was that?"

A MAN OF GENIUS.—Carpenter—You say you want a bureau made on a new plan?

Citizen—Yes, sir; I want it made with legs so I can get my head and shoulders under it.

"Of course I will fill your order, but you must satisfy my curiosity as to why you want a bureau made in that way."

"Well, I want to be able to find my collar button when I want it without moving the bureau."

"THIS is indeed a hand-to-mouth existence," sighed the druggist, as he tore off and licked the postage stamp for a chance customer.

"I'm also doing a light business," said the man at the cigar counter, "at least my gas jet seems to be the only thing wanted by half the men who come in."

MISTRESS (after a heavy crash in the kitchen below)—Gracious, Bridget, I hope you haven't broken that new vase I brought home to-day.

Bridget — No, mem; it's one o' the limmin meringue pies that ye's was a bakin' this afternoon.

A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why? when a sample bottle is gladly given to you *free* by any druggist and the large size costs only 50c. and $1.

Word comes from Wheeling, W. Va., that a live bat has been found there imbedded in solid rock in a crevice just big enough to contain it and utterly shut away from the outside world.

Diamond Dyes

Warranted to color more goods than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the *Diamond*, and take no other.

A Dress Dyed
A Coat Colored
Garments Renewed
} FOR 10 CENTS.

A Child can use them!

Unequalled for all Fancy and Art Work.

At druggists and Merchants. Dye Book free. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

NO LIGHTNING.—Mr. Sitton, a gentleman at Chattanooga, relates that a young countryman near that city, desirous of paying his attentions to a certain lady and not knowing what to say, broached the subject in the following unique manner:

"Miss Julia, may I fly around you?"

To which the young lady replied quickly:

"Yes, but don't 'light."

IN A FIX.—Mrs. Muggins — It is raining, and Mrs. Goodsoul wants to go home, and I have no umbrella to lend her except my new $10 one. Can't I let her have yours?

Mr. Muggins — Cracky! The only umbrella I've got has her husband's name on the handle.

FOR a dish cloth "par excellence," make a cloth about twelve inches square of four or five thicknesses of mosquito netting; then sew across and back and forth on the machine, to hold firmly together. Thus it is very soft and will hold no grease at all.

ORANGE SALAD.—Peel and cut sour oranges into thin slices; place them on lettuce leaves, cover with mayonnaise and serve with game.

MANIA. — Hyoscymine sub-cutaneously administered is a very useful remedy in quieting mania, and attended with less unpleasant symptoms than are chloral or the bromides.

CORN FRITTERS.—Take the gratings of ten ears of corn; beat up two eggs, salt a little. If too dry add milk. Fry in lard.

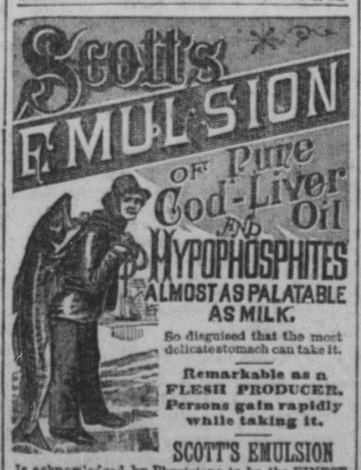
A WHEAT farmer should be a stock raiser. The coarse crops raised on the farm can most profitably be fed to cattle, sheep or swine. the manure used to grow wheat, which in turn is consumed, as are the fattened stock, by man.

THE stunted calf that has been obliged to rob its bodily growth to keep from freezing, or spend its summer fighting the "gaunt wolf," has had its energies misdirected and in after life it will rarely ever pay to try to make a profitable cow of it.

The gentleman on the left took Mercury, Potash and Sarsaparilla Mixtures, which ruined his digestion and gave him mercurial rheumatism. The gentleman on the right took SWIFT'S SPECIFIC (S. S. S.) which forced out the poison and built him up from the first dose.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is entirely a vegetable medicine, and is the only medicine which has ever cured Blood Poison, Scrofula, Blood Humors and kindred diseases. Send for our books on Blood and Skin diseases, mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.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EMULSION
OF Pure Cod-Liver Oil AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK.
So disguised that the most delicate stomach can take it.
Remarkable as a FLESH PRODUCER. Persons gain rapidly while taking it.
SCOTT'S EMULSION

Is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of its class for the relief of *CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN, and CHRONIC COUGHS.*

ALL DRUGGISTS. Scott & Bowne, New York.

OPIUM HABIT Painlessly cured in 10 to 20 Days. Sanitarium or Home Treatment. Trial Free. No Cure, No Pay. The Hennane Remedy Co., La Fayette, Ind.

GOLD. Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

SINGERS who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere. 25c.

NORTHERN PACIFIC.
LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS & FREE Government LANDS.
MILLIONS of ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. SEND FOR Publications with Maps describing the best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers, Sent free. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

ASTHMA CURED
German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. Send for testimonials. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE by mail or express. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

DETECTIVES
Wanted in every County. Shrewd men to act under instructions in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Grannan Detective Bureau Co. 61 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

RRR
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Cures and Prevents
Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Stiff Neck, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Asthma, Bruises, Sprains.

Quicker Than Any Known Remedy.

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with diseases may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

will afford instant ease.

INTERNALLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

Malaria in its various forms cured and prevented.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. It was the first

PAIN REMEDY

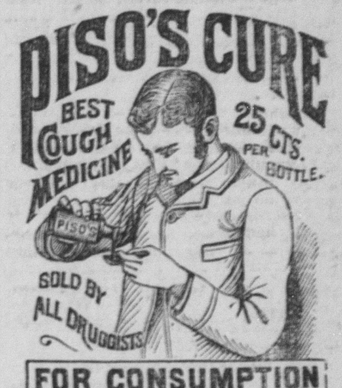
That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

ACHES AND PAINS.

For headache (whether sick or nervous) toothache, neuralgia, nervousness and sleeplessness, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

Price, 50 cts. Sold by all Druggists

PISO'S CURE



FOR CONSUMPTION

Piso's Cure is our best selling medicine. I have a personal knowledge of its beneficial effects, and recommend it. —S. LARRY: Druggist, Allegheny, Pa.

ELY'S Cream Balm
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

Try the Cure.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

WANTED:
ONE AGENT FOR THIS COUNTY,
To take orders for enlarging SMALL PHOTOGRAPHS into
LIFE-SIZE CRAYON PICTURES.
The pictures are really beautiful. Likeness guaranteed. Agents can easily get orders and make a large commission. Address,
International Publishing & Printing Co.
528 MARKET ST., PHILADELPHIA.

BIG Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Prepared only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. Trade Mark

I prescribe and unhesitatingly endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. B. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT DR. LOBB

BEFORE TREATMENT.

AFTER TREATMENT.

329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila., Pa. 20 years' experience in all Special diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours, 10 A.M. till 3 P.M., and 7 to 10 evenings. Send 2 ct. Stamp for Book.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS FRAUDS.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. So strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send two bottles free, together with a valuable treatise on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

SALESMEN We wish a few men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Largest manufs in our line. Entirely new. Permanent position. No postals answered. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. Centennial Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. *Sold everywhere.*

52 609

ORATORS say Piso's Cure for Consumption is THE BEST for keeping the voice clear. 25 cents.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34 pills. Pills.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

$5 to $8 a day. Sample worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horses' feet. Write Brewster safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure cure for ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. E. KIDDER & SON, Charlestown, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JAN. 10, 1889.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

NEWS TOPICS OF LOCAL INTEREST TO PENNSYLVANIANS.

Facts and Fancies Gleaned from Many Sources and Boiled Down to Brief Paragraphs for the Benefit of Busy Readers.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Jan. 7.—While descending the shaft in No. 2 Leisenring coal mine, this county, the rope of the cage broke, letting the cage fall a distance of 500 feet with William Clark, William Farn and Samuel Shearer to the bottom of the shaft, killing all three instantly.

McClure's Murderers.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Jan. 5.—The murderers of Paymaster McClure and Hugh Flannigan, his body guard, have been run down at last. It will be remembered that McClure and Flannigan were on their way to Railroad Contractor McFadden's works to pay the men when they were shot dead in a lonely part of the road and robbed of $12,000.

One of the first to be suspected was an Italian, "Red Nose Mike." He was arrested, given a hearing and discharged. Mike then went to Poughkeepsie to work, followed by three Pinkerton men, who disguised themselves as laborers. At Christmas Mike commenced to spend lots of money, as did two other Italians with him. Mike also sent considerable money to Italy.

The detectives at last sure of their men pounced upon them. Mike was brought to this city by Capt. Linden and Detective Fahrer. The prisoner was taken before Justice Rooney. He refused to say anything. A charge of murder was made out and he was committed to jail.

Thousands of people gathered early in front of the justice's office. Cries of "Lynch the red nosed Italian" were heard on all sides.

Capt. Linden has "Red Nose Mike's" statement in writing, but refuses to make it known lest it prevent the arrest of his accomplices. This much is known however: Five Italians had a hand in the murders.

The scheme was secretly concocted at a meeting held by the Italians. Three men did the killing, while two kept a lookout. Had Contractor McFadden come on the scene during the butchery he, too, would have been killed by the lookouts. Rifles and Colt's revolvers were used.

Flannigan was first shot. He was killed instantly and fell into the roadway. McClure was shot by the lookouts further up the road. He fell out of the buggy and was dragged 100 yards, when the horse, badly wounded, stopped.

The murderers then captured the money. The names of the two other Italians implicated are Antonio Lecki and Michael Poroeso.

Brutal Dog Fight.

CORRY, Pa., Jan. 7.—One of the most brutal dog fights ever witnessed took place in this city Friday night. The fight was for $5,000, and lasted one hour and fifty minutes. During the day fifteen or eighteen men arrived from Pittsburg, bringing with them a large brindle bull terrier. On the evening train a party of about the same number came from Buffalo, bringing with them a white dog. After fighting fifty minutes the Buffalo dog got hold of the Pittsburg dog's foreleg, crunching the bones. But the Pittsburg dog showed wonderful staying qualities. Hobbling on three legs, he kept working at the sides of the white dog, tearing out part of his lungs and completely chewing him to pieces. At the end of the hour and fifty minutes the Buffalo dog was dead.

Got Away with Over $12,000.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Jan. 7.—It is learned that Pinkerton's detectives recovered only $800 out of the $12,900 stolen from Paymaster McClure by his murderers. The remainder is supposed to be in possession of "Red Nosed Mike's" accomplices, who have fled to Italy, and are being pursued there by Pinkerton men. The murderers divided the money among themselves at Philadelphia a few days after the crime.

Dynamiters Near Reading.

READING, Pa., Jan. 4.—A quantity of dynamite was exploded on the tracks of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad at Mahanoy Plane. Four dwellings were partly wrecked and the town was badly shaken up. The rails were torn up for a distance of twenty feet and an accident was barely averted to a fast freight train. The explosive is supposed to have been placed on the tracks by train wreckers. No one was injured.

Collieries Resuming.

ASHLAND, Pa., Jan. 4.—The collieries of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company in this vicinity are resuming, after a suspension of several weeks. The Merrian and Bart collieries were the first to start up. The rate of wages has been fixed at 3 per cent. above the $2.50 basis.

Warned by White Caps.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Jan. 3.—The White Caps, or a party styling themselves as such, have made their appearance at the village of Ferndale, two miles above this city, and in the mill of the Catasauqua Manufacturing company posted notices warning some of the employes to leave by Jan. 5 or take the consequences.

Some of the men notified affect not to be at all scared, but others feel uneasy and are taking means to defend themselves in case the White Caps put in their appearance.

The notices have caused great excitement among the men, many of whom attach considerable importance to the doings of the mysterious visitors. The company has offered a reward of $25 for information that will lead to the arrest of the parties concerned in putting up the notices.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 2.—The legislature convened at noon. The republican caucus slate candidates for the different senate and house offices were all elected by a party vote.

In the senate, Russell Errett, of Allegheny, was elected chief clerk; John C. Grady, of Philadelphia, president pro tem; Allen E. Smiley, journal clerk; A. T. Baum, reading clerk.

In the house, Henry N. Boyer, of Philadelphia, was re-elected speaker; John W. Morrison, of Allegheny, chief clerk; J. W. R. Baker, of Mercer, reading clerk; A. L. Fetteroff, of Montgomery, journal clerk; Charles E. Voorhees, resident clerk, and Harry Huha, speaker's clerk.

Governor Beaver in his annual message to the legislature calls attention to the rapid increase in the population of the state, which he estimates at 5,000,000. He refers to the pending constitutional amendment, providing for the abolition of the liquor traffic of the state, and urges the necessity of action to bring it forward to final disposal. He recommends the passage of a revenue law of the same character as the one which failed during the last legislative session.

AN ELECTRIC SHOCK.

Gigantic Swindle in Refined Sugar.

CAPITALISTS CLEVERLY DUPED.

They Invested Money in a "Process" Which Existed Only in Imagination. The Deception Kept Up by a "Blind" Manufactory.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.—A month ago the stock of the Electric Sugar Refining company was valued in England at £117 a share. Wednesday it had fallen to £80, and the closing price Thursday was £12. The sudden fall was occasioned by rumors flashed across the ocean that the company was a fraud. The nature of the rumors was that the secret process of sugar refining on which the company's fate was based had proved to be wholly mythical, and that the shareholders had been fleeced by the holders of the iron secret. The events of the last two days seem to confirm strongly the suspicions which have been raised.

The secret in question promised, when put into practice, to revolutionize the sugar trade by placing in the hands of the fortunate shareholders a monopoly of the sugar refining industry of the world. By passing through a mystical process fired with electric force raw sugar was to be transformed, at a fabulously cheap price, into refined sugar of unequaled purity. The samples of its work were pronounced of unexampled purity by the best authorities of both continents. Sugar refiners begin to quail at the prospects the new discovery presented.

The refiners liked the sugar, but they wanted to know the process by which it was refined. This, however, Friend refused to reveal on the ground that his invention was not a patentable one. He offered, however, to explain the process if a company were formed who would buy the secret from him. For some time the inventor's secrecy caused a general suspicion of his claims, but eventually the scheme was taken up by prominent speculators, and the Electric Sugar Refining company resulted. In the contract with Friend the company provided that he should be furnished with money to purchase the machinery necessary for putting the new method in operation, that on the completion of the machinery he should lift the veil from his hidden charm for the tangible consideration of $75,000, and that thereafter he should begin to turn out the product at a cost of eighty cents per ton, including all expenses.

In March last Friend died, bequeathing his secret to his wife. After his death the latter went to live with her sister in Milan, Mich., and Howard remained in charge of the factory, on a salary of $40 a week. Mrs. Friend also received a consideration of $100 a month. At last, some two months ago, a happy day came. Mrs. Friend wrote that the terms of the contract would be fulfilled in the early days of the new year.

Two weeks ago Howard went west to spend the holidays at Milan. On the 24th the president of the company, W. H. Cotterill, also left for Milan to make arrangements for the fulfillment of the contract. He was surprised to find that Mrs. Friend now refused to unravel the secret. He insisted that even if the preparations were not complete she should pass fifty barrels of raw sugar through the process in presence of her own lawyers, but this she declined to accede to. With his first suspicions aroused President Cotterill returned to this city, went straight to the factory in Brooklyn, and broke down the barriers that sheltered the mystic secret.

His suspicions were fully confirmed. The wonderful machinery was of a very ordinary character, the raw sugar which had been supplied lay around untouched, and quantities of purchased refined sugar suggested the origin of the product. Meantime the Halsteads had disappeared from the scene and "Jerry" was in sole possession.

Armed with this additional information Mr. Cotterill started Wednesday night for Milan to demand immediate explanation or cause the arrest of the schemers. He was expected to reach there yesterday, and the result of his visit is looked forward to by the shareholders with breathless interest.

ANN ARBOR, Jan. 7.—Mrs. Friend executed a mortgage to William D. Harriman Friday for $4,000, on all her real estate. Mrs. Howard executed another mortgage on the same day of $4,000 on everything they had. Mrs. Friend and George Halstead took the train east Friday, she stating that she was going to New York. Holstead returned the next morning. Several trunks were taken from Mrs. Friend's house Saturday, and it is said she has skipped to Canada.

NEW YORK, Jan. 8.—An Ann Arbor dispatch gives an astounding summary, obtained apparently from Mrs. Friend, widow of the electric sugar refiner, to the contract between Friend and the Electric company. This is the dispatch:

Mrs. Friend and the Howards are still in this city. The Detroit Journal correspondent has read the famous contract made between the Friends and the Electric Sugar company. It was drawn July 9, 1884, and executed Nov. 20, 1884. It was the most one sided contract ever seen in Michigan, perhaps. To be made binding it is witnessed, signed and sealed on each of the nineteen type written pages. By its terms Henry C. Friend and Olive C. Friend, his wife, covenant with the Electric Sugar Refining company, the said Friends having invented a process for refining different grades of sugar at prices far below the market value, making 90 per cent. of pure sugar, with a loss in weight of not over 5 per cent.

The entire contract is based upon a secret process. The company absolutely bound itself in no way to attempt to find out what the secret was. The Friends were to remain in possession of the secret, and any attempt on the part of the company, their employes, agents or lawyers to find out the secret forfeited all their rights and any stock they may have held.

It was also a condition that the request of stockholders for the secret or any attempt to force it by legal process should work a forfeiture, and in case Professor Friend died the conditions should remain unchanged as securing the rights of Mrs. Friend. The contract was signed on behalf of the company by R. N. Woodworth, president; W. H. Cotterill, secretary; and on the part of the Friends by Henry C. Friend and Olive C. Friend. The witnesses are W. E. Howard and Emily Howard, Milan. On the contracts are indorsements of ten payments aggregating $100,000. The payments were made between June 30 and Nov. 17, 1884.

It is now feared that President Cotterill is as deep in the mud as the Friends and Howards. His past record is being brought to light and it is not calculated to inspire confidence in him. Neither is the fact that he closed up his house and took his wife with him in his alleged pursuit of Mrs. Friend; nor the fact that he was in Milan twenty-four hours before her departure therefrom. It has also transpired that the first president of the company, R. N. Woodworth, had unlawfully appropriated the proceeds of the sale of 561 shares of the stock. On the whole it now appears that the fraud is much more widespread than at first suspected. Further developments are anxiously awaited by those interested.

THEY AGREE TO FIGHT.

Kilrain's Representatives and Sullivan Approve of Articles.

TORONTO, Jan. 8.—John L. Sullivan, accompanied by Jack Barnett, of Boston, arrived here at 11:30 and proceeded on foot to the Rossin house, followed by an admiring throng. The principals, Charles E. Davies and W. E. Harding, representing Jake Kilrain, Charles Johnston and John L. Sullivan, representing the latter, and E. A. Plummer and W. H. Germaine, at once adjourned to a room to arrange the terms of the proposed fight.

An agreement was reached in a comparatively short time as to the main conditions of the fight. Mr. Harding said that both parties agreed that the fight should come off near New Orleans on the 8th of July for a purse of $20,000—the largest sum ever fought for—and the championship belt. Over this last provision there was some wrangling, but it was finally agreed upon by both parties. Ten thousand dollars is already up at The Clipper office in New York. An additional $5,000 will be put up in New York on the 15th of April. The referee could not be fixed upon, and it was agreed to appoint him at the ring side. The final stakeholder is not yet chosen. Harding said that the papers would probably not be signed in Toronto, through fear of the law, but they would be signed in Hamilton or some other Canadian town. Harding will remain here for a day or two. Sullivan and his party left on the 2:50 train.

BOSTON, Jan. 8.—Capt. Cooke, of The Police News, received a letter signed by four prominent men of El Paso, who offer big inducements to have the Sullivan-Kilrain fight take place there. They offer to deposit $10,000 to have the fight to a finish take place there, asking gate privileges and all attendant privileges, and guaranteeing immunity from molestation, and intimating that the railroads will make special rates. The $10,000 can be added to the stake money. It was the intention of the pugilists and their friends to have it stipulated in the articles that the fight should take place within 100 miles of New Orleans. The offer of the Texas gentlemen will be brought to the notice of the pugilists, and there is little doubt that they will accept. The letter is signed.

"RED NOSED MIKE" REARRESTED.

He Confesses to the Murder of Paymaster McClure and His Body Guard.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Jan. 5.—One of the men who aided in the murder of Paymaster J. B. McClure and his assistant, Hugh Flanagan, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., a short time ago, and robbed them of $12,000, has been arrested, and has made a confession. He is an Italian, and is known as "Red Nosed Mike." He was arrested in Philadelphia on suspicion, but there was not sufficient evidence to hold him. He came from Philadelphia to this county and got work on a new railroad connecting with the Poughkeepsie bridge.

A Pinkerton detective disguised as an Italian laborer came here and secured work alongside of him. He got enough information from Mike to warrant his rearrest and induced him to visit Philadelphia again. The two men went there Wednesday night of this week. Then Mike was arrested and he made a confession of the crime, giving the names of two other Italians connected with the murder, and said they, too, were at work in this county.

Accordingly, Capt. Dougherty, of the Philadelphia police, and two or three Pinkerton men, came here, and with Detectives Scanlan and McCabe, of the New York Central and Hudson River railroads, and Officer Decker, of this city, secured a special train and went to Stanfordville, where it was said the Italians were working, but when they got there they were told that the men they wanted had gone to Italy. The detectives returned to New York on an afternoon train.

A TALE OF TWO CITIES.

Rev. Mr. Lathbury Borrowed Mrs. Chandler's Child, Will Not Return It.

NEW HAVEN, Jan. 8.—There was a spicy hearing in the probate court, before Judge A. Heaton Robertson, over the possession of a child now in the custody of the Rev. Mr. Lathbury, of the Summerfield Methodist church.

Seven years ago Henrietta Chandler, a very pretty young lady of Newark, N. J., moving in good society, gave birth to a child, and the infant was spirited away. Mr. Lathbury was the pastor of the Brooklyn Methodist church, and in his flock was Mrs. Catherine Goldby, the wife of a principal in one of the Brooklyn public schools. Mr. Lathbury was removed by the Methodist conference to New Haven, and he induced Mrs. Goldby to allow him to take the child to New Haven to keep his wife company. Once securing possession of the child, he refused to give her up, and induced Miss Chandler to sign a paper delivering the child to him. He informed Miss Chandler that Mrs. Goldby only wanted the child to sell. Mrs. Goldby has brought the matter into court to secure possession of the little one. She produced letters written to her by the minister, which are far from creditable to him. In addition to the court proceedings Mrs. Goldby has presented charges against the Rev. Mr. Lathbury to the presiding elder of this district.

Falling Rock at Niagara.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., Jan. 8.—On last Friday night a large mass of rock fell from the precipice of the Horseshoe or Canadian falls, and on Saturday night at 10 p. m. another mass broke away. In both cases the noise made by the falling rock alarmed the residents in the vicinity on the Canadian side. The massive stone building known as the Table Rock house was jarred to such degree that the doors were thrown open and the occupants who had retired jumped out of bed greatly excited by the unusual noise and vibration of the building, resembling severe shocks of earthquake. The same sensations were experienced at the residence of Gatekeeper Whistler, on Cedar Island, and also half a mile up the river where Gardner McCameron lives. The effect of these displacements on the contour of the falls is quite marked, the change being from an angle to the original horseshoe shape.

Terms of the "Q" Settlement.

CHICAGO, Jan. 8.—The seal of secrecy was last night removed from the terms of agreement between the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad company and the conference committee of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. The terms are, in effect, that the company will not follow up, blacklist or in any manner attempt to proscribe those who were concerned in the strike, but, on the contrary, will give to all who have not been guilty of violence or other improper conduct letters of introduction, showing their record, and in all proper ways assist them in finding employment. Vice President Stone, of the Burlington, stated that the agreement contained all that the men had claimed and all that the company was asked to concede.

Touring Journalists Return.

NEW YORK, Jan. 8.—The French steamship La Normandie, which arrived from Havre, had as passengers Charles A. Dana, of The Sun, and Ballard Smith, of The World.

THE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA.

At One Time One of the Most Beautiful Women in Europe.

I do not think that the present generation of young royal ladies can present as exquisite types of loveliness as did that now passing away. Twenty-five years ago the empress of Austria, for instance, was simply dazzling. She would have been noted for her beauty had she been a barmaid or a ballet girl. The slender, graceful figure, the finely molded features, the large, brilliant dark eyes, the beautifully formed head crowned with a wealth of black silken tresses, all went to make up an ensemble of physical perfection. I saw her once at that period, when I was staying at the Archduke Charles hotel at Vienna. The radiant Elizabeth came there with her imperial husband to call upon the Countess of Flanders, the sister-in-law of the king of the Belgians. She passed in front of a large window opening upon the balcony, and on that balcony was stationed a party of Americans, one of which was myself, all eager to catch a glimpse of the famous royal beauty. With true queenly courtesy she paused for a moment on beholding the group, and stood there for a brief but appreciable space of time, as if to say: "You wanted to see me—here I am!" Then, with a stately inclination of her beautiful head, she turned away and rejoined her husband, leaving every one of the spectators in raptures with her loveliness. She was attired in a costume of transparent muslin and Valenciennes lace, with a broad sash in violet silk thickly embroidered with steel spangles. From beneath her compact little turban hat there fell at the back of her head a mass of black, glossy braided tresses, coiled round and round and confined in a net of purple silk. A simple dress enough for an empress to wear while paying a call on a princess, but its very simplicity only served to enhance the splendor of its wearer's beauty. Of late years the empress will never consent to sit for her photograph, and dislikes extremely to be gazed at in public, sure tokens of the waning of her once resplendent charms. She was the one beauty of her family, none of her three sisters, the queen of Naples, the princess of Thurn and Taxis and the duchess d'Alencon, being in any way remarkable for their good looks. Indeed, the last named princess was positively plain. A good deal of regret has been felt in Austrian society that the emperor had not selected Princess Helen, now Princess of Thurn and Taxis, as she is a very brilliant conversationalist and is fond of music and society; whereas the empress dislikes even to show herself at the opera and really cares for nothing except riding and hunting. She is growing rather old to indulge in this last amusement, being over 51. But she preserves many of her charms, and especially the shapeliness of her figure and the luxuriance of her long, thick tresses. At the court concert given at Vienna in honor of the emperor of Germany, she created a profound sensation by her coiffure. She wore her hair falling unconfined at the back, in long masses over her shoulders and studded with stars of diamonds held in place by slender, concealed wires. This "Berenice coiffure," as it was called, was greatly admired, no less than its stately wearer. The empress is said to be the queenliest royal lady in Europe to behold. It is a sight to see her at a court presentation, passing down the line of ladies who are to be introduced, and turning at the end with a grand sweep of her regal train, whose folds are never disarranged by the action, so adroitly is it executed.—Paris Cor. St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Deepest Coal Mine in the World.

The Hasard colliery was opened in 1842 by M. d'Andrimont. The area of its concession is 4,170 acres. The colliery employs 961 workmen underground and 273 at the surface. Its output in 1886 was 232,742 tons. The seams worked vary from 2 feet to 4 feet 1 inch in thickness, and the coal is of a semi-bituminous character. A notable feature in the working of the mine is the use of the Plom and d'Andrimont excavator, an ingenious contrivance for increasing the useful effect of blasting. The shot hole is drilled in the ordinary manner and the excavator is introduced, which hollows out a space at the back of the hole much greater than the diameter of the hole. This enlarged powder chamber is found to greatly increase the useful effect of blasting and also the proportion of round coal. It is used in six seams in the colliery, and has also been adopted at Lens, France. The coals are not brought to the surface of the shafts, but only to the level of 400 feet, whence an endless chain road, two miles long, extends to Bay Bonnet.

The Saint Andre du Poirier mine claims to be the deepest coal mine in the world. It has a royalty of 864 acres, and a yearly production of 200,000 to 250,000 tons. There are two coal drawing shafts, the one 2,952 feet deep, the other 3,083 feet deep. The first shaft is being deepened to 3,149 feet. Each of the pits is ventilated by a Guibal fan working in a second shaft. A remarkable feature in the working at these mines is the comparatively low temperature experienced. The maximum temperature is 75 degs. Fahr., and it is very often considerably lower; the air passing along the "face" is not warm. This tends to show that elevation of temperature is by no means the greatest obstacle in working very deep mines.—Age of Steel.

Intelligence of Whales.

Whales are very human and very knowing, too. I have seen those gigantic whale mothers sporting with their calves and rolling in clumsy play with them within pistol shot of the schooner. A whale has some senses finer than ours. They seem to have some sort of electric communication between them, though far apart. At times, if one whale, though half a mile from his companions, is struck, the rest seem instantly to know it, and dash madly off. A whale in swimming leaves a slight ooze or streak of oil behind on the water's surface. The whalers call it the "slick." Now, this "slick" does afford some sort of communication to the whale when it is touched by any foreign substance, and the whalemen in their boats will avoid crossing it when they see it, for it seems as if it conveyed warning to a whale they are desirous of approaching.

The "calf" sometimes lagged a few yards behind the "cow" while our boats were in chase, and if by accident our boat header put his iron into that calf the mother instantly knew it, and then, and not till then, would she turn furiously on the boat. When she was roused man was no match at all for her. For wounding her calf a "cow" chased one of our boats ashore, and for an hour she lay "on and off," blockading their port of safety and waiting for them to put off, that she might have another whack at them. They did not put off until she had gone.—Prentice Mulford in New York Star.

The Royal Glass Eye.

Young men in America who go in for single eyeglasses simply because it is done by distinguished individuals whom they have seen or heard about will be cheered to learn that Prince George of Greece has taken to wearing one, and that the crown prince of Sweden is imitating him, though neither of these royal young gents is troubled with defective eyesight.—London Cor. New York Sun.

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FOR 1889

AND FOR THE DEMOCRACY.

The Sun believes that the campaign for the election of a Democratic Congress in 1890 and a Democratic President in 1892 should begin on or about the fourth of next March. The Sun will be on hand at the beginning and until the end of the most interesting and important political conflict since the war, doing its honest utmost, as ever to secure the triumph of the Democratic party and the permanent supremacy of the principles held by Jefferson, Jackson, and Tilden.

The great fact of the year is the return to absolute power of the common enemy of all good Democrats—the political organization for whose overthrow The Sun fought at the front for fifteen years, the memorable years of Grant and the Fraud Hayes, and Garfield and Arthur.

It is the same old enemy that Democrats now confront, and he will be intrenched in the same strong position. It has been carried once by brave and hopeful fighting. Do you not believe with The Sun that the thing can be done again? Wait and see!

The hope of the Democracy is in the loyal efforts of a united press, cherishing no memories of past differences in non-essentials, forgetting everything but the lesson of experience, and that victory is a duty.

Probably you know The Sun already as a newspaper which gets all the news as prints it in incomparably interesting shape; which chronicles facts as they occur and tells the truth about men and events with absolute fearlessness, making the completest and most entertaining journal published anywhere on earth; and which sells its opinions only to its subscribers and purchasers at two cents a copy,—on Sundays four cents. If you do not know The Sun, send for it and learn what a wonderful thing it is to be in the sunshine.

Daily, per month	$0 50
Daily, per year	6 00
Sunday, per year	2 00
Daily and Sunday, per year	8 00
Daily and Sunday, per month	0 70
Weekly Sun, one year	1 00

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She Tried and Knows.

A leading chemist of New York says: "No plasters of such merit as the Ath-lo-pho-ros Plasters have ever before been produced." They are a novelty because they are not made simply to sell cheap, they are the best that science, skill and money can produce, and will do what is claimed for them. For sprains, aches, weakness, lameness, etc., they are unequaled.

404 Fulton St., Sandusky, O., Nov. 21, '87.
The Athlophoros Plaster acted like magic. It is the best I ever tried and I have used many kinds. Our druggist said "plasters are all about the same" but I don't think so now. I sprained my arm and shoulder in July, and it has been painful since, but it does not pain me at all now. Mrs. WILLIS MAGILL.

☞ Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, "Moorish Maiden."

THE ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 Wall St. N. Y.

1188 ELEVEN HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-EIGHT
Students in Attendance last year at

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RECORD BUILDING,
917-919 CHESTNUT STREET,
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PEIRCE COLLEGE is a College that "vaunteth not itself." What it is has not been made by any artificial means. It has grown solely by virtue of its experienced staff of instructors, chosen for their fitness and adaptation to the positions which they fill, by its wonderfully practical and realistic courses of instruction, by its unrivalled lighting, heating, ventilating, and other appointments, great and small, in the far-famed "Record Building," which protect the health and promote the convenience of its patrons, and by the fidelity to the interests of its students of each officer and member of the Faculty and each attache, from Principal to Janitor.

The following is an extract from a history of Philadelphia, just published.

"This institution has been exceptionally fortunate in the success of the students who have graduated therefrom . . . It is no marvel that the Peirce College of Business Diploma carries a warranty of efficiency that makes its graduates eagerly sought after by the leading business men of this and other cities."

It is doubtful if very many Philadelphians even know the extent and importance of its clientage and the results of its training, outside of the facts that may be gleaned from the roll of students annually published. Send and get one of its Annual Announcements and a copy of its Commencement Proceedings, that you may be introduced to it, and establish a speaking acquaintance with its results. Address,

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At the above place you will find first class
—L-U-N-C-H P-A-R-L-O-R-S,—
For ladies and gentlemen where Hot Coffee and Meals can be had at all hours of the day.

—o—

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Always on hand and served in all styles. We keep a first class Bakery, well supplied with
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Nov18m

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GRAIN.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 100	Oats new	25
Wheat, white	95	Rye	55
Corn,	52	Barley, No. 1	45
Wheat, new	100		

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 55	Bran per ton	20 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 60	Bran, retail, cwt.	1 10
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 30	Middlings retail	1 20
Middlings per ton	22 00	Chop retail	1 30

HIDES WANTED.

Highest cash prices paid for hides at
1f SPANGLER & Cos.,
Centre Hall, Pa.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

SOUGHT RELIEF IN DEATH.

A Hazleton Dentist and His Wife Agree to Die Together.

HAZLETON, Pa., Jan. 8.—Dr. J. H. Nyer, the oldest dentist of the town, shot and killed his wife, and then placed the muzzle of a revolver at his temple and sent a bullet into his own brain. The death of each was instantaneous. The deed was evidently a premeditated double suicide by the doctor and his wife. The latter was an invalid for a number of years and suffered from an incurable disease. The doctor had a large practice, and all the money he made was spent in attempts to obtain relief for his wife from her malady.

No children blessed their union. The affection of the couple was strong, and nothing was spared by the husband to add to the comfort of the wife. Last winter was spent in Florida with the hope of helping the wife's health, and repeated visits have been made to physicians in nearly every part of the country to secure relief for her. On Saturday last they returned from one of these trips, and Mrs. Nyer had been confined to her bed since that time. Every circumstance points to a mutual understanding between the two that death could only end their trouble and her suffering.

The doctor went to his office and spent a few hours. He then returned to his residence, went to his bedroom, where his wife still lay in bed, locked the door and shot her in the head. He then took a position before a mirror and killed himself with the same weapon. A letter was found in the doctor's pocket, addressed to a friend, in which he said his wife's health and trouble with relatives had prompted them to end their existence, and that his wife was perfectly willing to die.

TO SEARCH OUT AN ELDORADO.

A Capital of $2,000,000 Subscribed to Develop Brazilian Gold Fields.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 5.—One of the biggest land deals on record has been consummated with the Brazilian government by Pittsburg, New York and Washington capitalists. The principal object of the promoters of the scheme is to open up valuable diamond and gold fields in far western Brazil. A company with a capital of $2,000,000 is in process of formation. The grant is for between 50,000 and 60,000 acres of land bordering the Amazon river in the region of the Andes mountains. The idea is to first send an exploring party to the company's grant. The party will include expert miners, sappers and scientists. The party will remain a year and make exhaustive surveys and researches.

A young man in Allegheny who has spent considerable time in Brazil says the natives each year bring great quantities of gold and precious stones to the settlements from the vicinity indicated. The land is situated near a point where, according to tradition, the ancient Peruvians found millions of dollars' worth of gold, a portion of which was carried away by a foreign army which invaded the country. Pension agent William Barclay, of Pittsburg, is a prominent member of the company, and it is also said that three government officials in this city besides Mr. Barclay will be actively identified with the corporation.

EIGHT LIVES LOST.

A Steamer on the Mississippi River Strikes a Fatal Snag.

BAYOU SARA, La., Jan. 7.—The steamboat Paris C. Brown struck a snag at Hermitage Landing, and sank to the bottom. It is said five of the cabin passengers, two firemen and one deck passenger are missing. Hermitage is only twenty-five miles above Baton Rouge, but owing to want of communication with that point nothing definite was learned as to the loss of life and property. Two roustabouts who passed down on the Oliver Bierne say that six of the crew and one passenger were lost, but they could give no names. A large part of the cargo will be a total loss.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 7.—The Paris C. Brown left this port Friday night with 300 tons of freight, to which was added 150 tons on the way up. Her cargo consisted of 170 tons of car wheels and the remainder of sugar, molasses, old iron and sundries. She was registered at 1,400 tons and owned by Capts. A. M. Halliday and C. G. Young. She was valued at $34,000, and insured through George W. Near's agency at Cincinnati for $14,000. Nothing is known here as to the insurance on cargo. She was commanded by Capt. C. G. Young, a native of Cincinnati. She had on board ten cabin passengers and a few deck passengers.

A Boom for Gloucester.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Jan. 8.—Yesterday was the busiest day in the history of the fresh fish trade here. Since the withdrawal of the halibut trust local companies have prepared to control haddock as well as halibut, and from the volume of business they seem likely to succeed. Owners are encouraging the movement, and have ordered their skippers to sail trips here. The amount landed and shipped was 150,000 pounds of halibut, prices ranging from nine to thirteen cents, and 230,000 pounds of haddock, with several trips in the stream yet to land. Fishermen are satisfied, and favor making this the principal point of distribution. Steamers enough to handle the traffic can be supplied.

All Is Lovely at Fall River.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Jan. 8.—The regular monthly meeting of the Spinners' union last night accepted by a large vote the new schedule proposed by the manufacturers, and it will take effect with the beginning of the year. The strike at the Robeson mill was declared off. In advising the adoption of the new schedule Secretary Howard said it was the best the spinners could hope for at present. The relations between the spinners and manufacturers were closer now than ever before, and the manufacturers were gradually coming down to the basis of schedules in the old country, which is what the spinners wanted.

Terrific Storms in France.

PARIS, Jan. 8.—Terrific storms, accompanied by thunder and lightning, have prevailed throughout the south of France to a degree unexampled in the history of that region. The rivers have flooded their banks, to the destruction of a large amount of property, and landslides have interrupted traffic on many of the railways. In many towns most of the houses are flooded and the occupants driven to the upper floors.

Barry Will Hire Another Hall.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 8.—Thomas B. Barry's attempt to hold a meeting here proved a dismal failure last night. The Knights of Labor hall had been rented and paid for in advance, but Master Workman Doyle refused to admit anybody. About 500 Knights and others appeared and wrangled, but Doyle was firm, and the crowd dispersed. Barry will hire another hall and try it again next week.

Sackville's Possible Successor.

LONDON, Jan. 8.—It is again said that Sir Henry Drummond-Wolff will be appointed British minister to Washington. It is known that he has become tired of Persia, and as his mission there is practically finished, would gladly accept a post as congenial as the one in Washington.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Events of the Day Boiled Down for the Benefit of Busy Readers.

Two persons were murdered in a house near Paris. The building was pillaged and then set on fire. The corpses were found in the ruins, burned to cinders.

Governor Hill has commuted to imprisonment for life the death sentence of Adolph Reich, the New York wife murderer.

The German steamer Main collided with the British steamer Montana in the Patapsco river, Md. Y. M. Young, chief engineer of the Montana, was killed by a falling beam.

The Massachusetts supreme court has set aside the will made by J. Amory Codman in 1880, which was contested by his wife.

Mnason Huntzman is indicted by the grand jury at Belvidere, N. J., for "personating our Saviour Jesus Christ."

A site has been selected for the Washington monument in Fairmount park, Philadelphia. The monument is to cost $250,000.

The enemy made a demonstration in front of Suakin. A number of mounted Arabs rode up close to the outer fortifications. The forts opened fire upon them with shells, and as they retreated cavalry pursued them. Several Arabs were wounded, but all made their escape.

Thomas Ready, aged 26, of North Adams, Mass., committed suicide by poison rather than face a charge of bigamy.

Five cases of smallpox are reported among prisoners in the Onandaga (N. Y.) county penitentiary.

Sarah Althea Hill brings suit against United States Marshal Franks for $50,000 for alleged injuries sustained while being removed to jail for contempt of court.

Chicago's grand jury recommends that the names of the boodlers be erased from the public institutions and the word "boodler" be substituted.

Professor Geffcken, of Berlin, charged with responsibility for the publication of Emperor Frederick's diary, is released.

In southern Hungary a railroad train was blown from the track. Three passengers were killed and many injured.

Hon. P. A. Collins has been elected chairman of the Massachusetts Democratic state committee.

Sir John A. Macdonald is disturbed over the growing annexation spirit in Canada, and will adopt vigorous measures to suppress it.

Within three days there were four incendiary fires at Darien, Conn., and the people are greatly alarmed.

William Clark, William Farn and Samuel Shearer fell 500 feet down a mine shaft near Uniontown, Pa., and were killed. The rope of the cage broke.

A goat belonging to a traveling menagerie recently caused the death of Brakeman James Sumner near Laramie City, Wy. T., by butting him from the train.

Mrs. Delia Parnell has deeded all her New Jersey property to her son, Charles Parnell, to aid him in his battle with The London Times.

Maurice E. Gaffney, retiring county clerk, killed himself at Ashland, Wis., because he could not make good a shortage in his accounts.

The Chicago Times accuses an attorney of a Chicago elevated railroad of attempting to bribe one of its reporters to divulge certain information relating to aldermanic crookedness.

The Arbeiter Bund of Chicago are thinking of expelling Inspector Bonfield from membership.

Chicago's hotel men will have nothing to do with the proposed formation of a trust for hotels.

Benjamin Hopkins, the Fidelity bank wrecker of Cincinnati, who was pardoned from the Ohio penitentiary by President Cleveland before Christmas, and whose papers were delayed until Friday last, when he was taken to his home, died there Monday.

Mr. Hart, Boston's new mayor, was inaugurated yesterday.

Governor Beaver has signed the warrant for the execution of Mrs. Sarah Jane Whiteling, of Philadelphia, convicted of the poisoning of her husband and two children, and set the 27th day of March next for the hanging.

The notorious Daisy Hutchinson, of Pittsburg, makes professions of reformation.

The comptroller of the currency authorized the First National bank, of Nanticoke, Pa., to commence business with a capital of $75,000.

TRADE BULLETIN.

New York Money and Produce Market Quotations.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—Money closed at 4 per cent. The highest rate was 4½ and the lowest 3. Exchange closed firm; posted rates for 60 day bills higher, viz., 4.85½ for 60 days and 4.89 for demand; actual rates, 4.84½@4.84¾ for 60 days, and 4.88¼@4.88¾ for demand. Governments closed steady; currency 6s, 119 bid; 4½s, coup., 108¾ bid; 4s, coup., 126¼ bid.

Pacific railroad bonds closed as follows: Union firsts, 118@116; Union land grants, 102@105; Union sinking funds, 118@121; Centrals, 113@116.

The stock market was dull and heavy in the morning. The opening prices were ¼ to ⅝ per cent. higher, in sympathy with a similar advance in American stocks in London, but the strength did not last long. Within a few minutes after the opening values began to sag, and by 12 o'clock the majority of the stocks were fractionally lower than they closed Saturday. The market continued lifeless during the afternoon and fluctuations were confined within narrow range. The sales for the day amounted to 168,436 shares.

General Markets.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—FLOUR closed steady, but dull; fine grades of winter, $2.50@3; do. spring, $2.35@2.90; superfine winter, $3.25@3.50; do. spring, $2.90@3.30; extra No. 2 winter, $3.60@4; do. spring, $3.40@4; city mill extras, $5.10@5.80, for West Indies. Southern flour closed dull; trade and family extras, $4.65@5.50.

WHEAT.—Options were moderately active and weak, closing ¾@⅞c. lower. Spot lots closed firm. Spot sales of No. 1 red at $1.10; extra red, $1.08@1.10; No. 2 red, $1.00¼@1.01; No. 3 red, 95c.; No. 1 white, $1.04@1.05; state white, $1.04@1.05; No. 2 red winter, Jan., $1.00⅝; do., Feb., $1.01¼; do., March, $1.03¼; do., May, $1.05¾; do., June, $1.05¼.

CORN—Options were dull but firm, closing ½@¾c. higher. Spot lots closed firmer. Spot sales of No. 2 mixed at 44½@44¾c.; steamer mixed, 41@41¼c.; No. 2 white old, 45¾@46c.; steamer yellow, 41¾c.; No. 2 mixed, Jan., 45c.; do., Feb., 45¼c.; do., March, 45¾c.; do., May, 45¼c.

OATS—Options were moderately active and firmer, closing ½c. higher for most months. Spot lots closed firm. Spot sales of No. 1 white state at 29c.; No. 2 do., 34½@34¾c.; No. 1 mixed, 32c.; No. 2 do. 31¼@31¾c.; No. 2 mixed, Jan., 31¼c.; do., Feb., 32¼c.; do., May, 33½c.; do., June, 30¾c.

BARLEY—Nominal.

PORK—Dull but firmer at $14@14.50 for mess.

LARD—Closed dull, but steady; Feb., $7.87@7.88; March, $7.89; May, $7.95.

BUTTER—Dull; creamery eastern, 27@30c.; western, 26@29c.

CHEESE—Quiet; factory New York cheddar, 11½@12c.; western flat, 10¾@11¼.

EGGS—Dull; fresh eastern firsts, 19c.; western 6o., 17½@18c.; Canadian firsts not quoted.

SUGAR—Raw dull and easier; fair refining, 4⅞c.; 96 test centrifugal, 5⅝c. Refined quiet and weak; cut loaf and crushed, 8c.; cubes and powdered, 7¼c.; granulated, 7c.; mold A, 7⅝c.; confectioners' A, 7¼c.; coffe A standard, 6¾c.; coffee off A, 6¾@6¼c.; white extra C, 6¼@6 5-16c.; extra C, 6@6¼c.; C, 5⅞@5¾c.; yellow, 5⅝@5¼c.

COTTON—Spot cotton closed steady; middling uplands, 9 15-16c.

LIST OF JURORS FOR JANUARY COURT.

The following is the list of grand jurors drawn for the fourth Monday of January, 1889:

Thomas Moore, Taylor.
Theodore Lucas, Snowshoe.
Daniel Irwin, Ferguson.
John H Beck, Walker.
Wm. Pealer, Gregg.
Joseph Tressler, Spring.
John Kitchen, Philipsburg.
Fred Heckman, Gregg.
Jacob R Leathers, Howard.
Patrick Gleason, Snowshoe.
Joseph Rees, Spring.
Reuben Kreamer, Miles.
C T Frybergtr, Philipsburg.
Austin Eckley, Snowshoe.
A J Waltzer, Howard.
Jacob F Kern, Howard.
Joel Struble, Walker.
John Boyer, Philipsburg.
Jerry Eckenroth, Spring.
Wm Scholl, Haines.
Henry C Rothrock, Benner.
Abram Lukenbach, Bellefonte.
O P Wilson, Walker.
Henry Armagast, Benner.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Emanuel Pletcher, Howard.
Wm T Schenck, Boggs.
Jacob Klett, Philipsburg.
S Y Lucas, Snowshoe.
Wm Kline, Huston.
Frank A Foreman, Potter.
T S Christ, College.
Robt Musser, Gregg.
T E Fleming, Snowshoe.
Jas Dumbleton, Rush.
W A Kerr, Potter.
G W Ganoe, Philipsburg.
John Knarr, Curtin.
George Kaup, Spring.
Ira Marshall, Benner.
Charles Garner, Bellefonte.
G D Green, Patton.
G S Keller, College.
Jacob Bottorf, College.
M S Graham, Bellefonte.
J C Rankin, Snowshoe.
Emanuel Bower, Haines.
John Shreffler, Benner.
John C Keene, Union.
Henry Corman, Miles.
Wm Singer, Liberty.
Cornelius Stover Miles.
Michael Corman, Jr., Walker.
B F shaffer, Walker.
Henry Vaugn, Rush.
Thos Eckenroth, Union.
Jonathan Schenck, Howard.
Jerry Schreffler, Potter.
Simon Hockenberry, Spring.
Jessie Fredericks, Union.
John Weaver, Spring.
Peter Shultz, College.
E G Van Pelt, Centre Hall.
Marshall Cox, Boggs.
Thomas Adams, Boggs.
W C Miller, Unionville.
Wm Elder, Ferguson.
Alfred Jones, Philipsburg.
Luther Miller, Ferguson.
Fred Sensor, Union.
Samuel S Kline, Howard.
Robert Meek, Ferguson.
Ira Packer, Howard.
John Kuhn, Howard.
J W Carlin, Miles.
S H Williams, Bellefonte.
W J Harter, Liberty.
J B Miller, Spring.
A C Westog, Worth.
Miles Poorman, Boggs.
Rev. A. J. Felton, Philipsburg.
Thomas Motz, Haines.
Joseph Strouse, College.
John C Harper, Potter.

Traverse jurors drawn for the first Monday of February, 1889:

Jacob Keller, Miles.
T B Jamison, Gregg.
A S Williams, Worth.
Isaac Dawson, Spring.
John A. Hull, Rush.
Caleb H. Gephart, Patton.
Joseph B Runes, Liberty.
John McCool, Gregg.
Elmer Resides, Boggs.
James McClintic, Gregg.
Wm Decker, Gregg.
W P Duncan, Philipsburg.
Jerry Sankey, Philipsburg.
Henry Etters, College.
J F Weaver, Boggs.
Joseph Fox, Bellefonte.
S W Zeigler, Miles.
W A Ishler, Potter.
John A Whitehill, Boggs.
James Kimport, Penn.
G L Goodhart, Potter.
E J Osmer, Spring.
Wm Sagers, Marion.
Anthony Dusling, Spring.
W P Hosterman, Gregg.
W A Tobias, Millheim.
Wm Hosband, Union.
Charles Musser, Gregg.
Wm Vonada, Walker.
Frank C. Flagle, Philipsburg.
G B Haines, Miles.
F Potts Green, Bellefonte.
John Harpster Worth.
Robert Cole, Bellefonte.
Henry Boozer, Centre Hall.
Adam Krumrine, Ferguson.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE
FOR 1889.

The publishers of SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE aim to make it the most popular and enterprising of periodicals, while at all times preserving its high literary character. 25,000 new readers have been drawn to it during the past six months by the increased excellence of its contents (notably the Railway articles), and it closes its second year with a new impetus and an assured success. The illustrations will show some new effects, and nothing to make SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE attractive and interesting will be neglected.

THE RAILROAD ARTICLES will be continued by several very striking papers; one especially interesting by Ex-Postmaster-General Thomas L. James on "The Railway Postal Service." Illustrated.

MR. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S serial novel "The Master of Ballantrae," will run through the greater part of the year. Begun in November.

A CORRESPONDENCE and collection of manuscript memoirs relating to J. F. Millet and a famous group of modern French painters will furnish the substance of several articles. Illustrated.

The brief end papers written last year by Robert Louis Stevenson, will be replaced by equally interesting contributions by different famous authors. Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich will write the first of them for the January number.

Many valuable Literary articles will appear; a paper on Walter Scott's Methods of Work, illustrated from original MSS., a second "Shelf of Old Books," by Mrs. James T. Fields, and many other articles equally noteworthy. Illustrated.

Articles on ART SUBJECTS will be a feature. Papers are arranged to appear by Clarence Cook, E. H. Blashfield, Austin Dobson, and many others. Illustrated.

FISHING ARTICLES describing sport in the best fishing ground will appear. Salmon, Winnipish, Bass, and Tarpon are the subjects now arranged. The authors are well-known sportsmen. Illustrated.

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES of great variety touching upon all manner of subjects, travel, biography, description, etc., will appear, but not of the conventional commonplace sort. Illustrated.

Among the most interesting in the list of scientific papers for the year will be a remarkable article by Professor John Trowbridge, upon the most recent developments and uses of PHOTOGRAPHY. Illustrated.

A class of articles which has proved of special interest will be continued by a group of papers upon ELECTRICITY in its most recent applications, by eminent authorities; a remarkable paper on DEEP MINING, and other interesting papers. Unique illustrations.

A SPECIAL OFFER to cover last year's numbers, which include all the RAILWAY ARTICLES as follows:

A year's subscription (1889) and the numbers for 1888, ... $4 50
A years subscription (1886) and the numbers for 1888, bound in cloth, ... $6 00
$3.00 a year; 25 cents a number.

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743-745 Broadway, N Y.

$20 Sewing-Machine FREE To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send Free to one person in each locality, the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send Free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 30 days all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out; before patents run out it sold for $60, with the attachments, and now sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America. TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

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Fall term opens September 12, 1888; Winter term, January 3, 1889, Spring term, April 4, 1889. For Catalogue and other information, address
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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelp and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 25, 1888

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		11 25 p m
"	Harrisburg		3 50 a m
"	Montandon		5 56 a m
"	Williamsport		7 10 a m
"	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
"	Lock Haven		7 58 a m
"	Renovo		8 55 a m
" arr at	Erie		4 05 p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	Harrisburg		8 10 a m
"	Montandon		10 12 a m
"	Williamsport		11 10 a m
" arr at	Lock Haven		12 10 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia		7 40 a m
"	Harrisburg		11 25a m
"	Montandon		1 14 a m
" arr at	Williamsport		2 15 p m
"	Lock Haven		3 30 p m
"	Renovo		4 30 p m
"	Kane		8 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m
"	Harrisburg		3 45 p m
"	Montandon		5 54 p m
"	Williamsport		7 10 p m
"	Lock Haven		8 02 p m
" arr at	Renovo		9 00 p m
	(Sunday Train)		
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	Harrisburg		7 40 a m
"	Montandon		9 37 a m
"	Williamsport		10 40 a m
"	Lock Haven		11 54 a m
" arrives	Renovo		12 30 pm

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven		7 00 a m
"	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
"	Williamsport		8 15 a m
"	Montandon		9 17 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg		11 50 a m
"	Philadelphia		3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane		6 25 a m
"	Renovo		10 20 a m
"	Lock Haven		11 15 a m
"	Williamsport		12 20 p m
"	Montandon		1 22 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg		3 15 p m
"	Philadelphia		6 50 p m
RENOVO ACN leaves	Renovo		4 15 p m
"	Lock Haven		5 15 p m
"	Williamsport		6 20 p m
"	Montandon		7 23 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg		9 30 p m
"	Philadelphia		4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sunday.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		3 00 p m
"	Renovo		11 00 p m
"	Lock Haven		11 58 p m
"	Williamsport		1 25 a m
"	Montandon		2 27 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg		4 30 a m
"	Philadelphia		8 25 a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East & Erie Mail Eastmake close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.		
P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M	
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45	
1 40	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	12 55	5 25	
1 48		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26	
1 55		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20	
2 05		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08	
2 20		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53	
2 30		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43	
3 03		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08	
3 15		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55	
3 25		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45	
3 35		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35	
3 45		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27	
3 54		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20	
3 59		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13	
4 08		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05	
4 15		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00	
4 19		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55	
4 25		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50	
4 35		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40	
4 41		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34	
4 45		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30	

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 6.00 p m and 7.30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

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—ATTORNEY AT LAW—
Bellefonte, Centre Co, Pa.
Office in Conrad building, opposite Brockerhoff House. jan19tf.

J. H. ORVIS. C. M. BOWER. E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte.

CLEMANT DALE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from first national bank. jan87

A BIG DEAL IN MARBLE.

THE QUARRIES AT RUTLAND, VERMONT, PASS INTO THE CONTROL OF TWO COMPANIES.

BOSTON, Jan. 3.—A sensation will be caused in the marble trade when it is learned that a big deal was consummated to-day by which the control of the most extensive deposit in this country is confined to two great rival corporations.

The deposit is at West Rutland, Vt., and was divided into several quarries, whose product included the standard "Rutland white marble" and the "Rutland statuary marble," the two best grades quarried in this country. These various interests have been consolidated in two companies, the Vermont Marble Company and the Sheldon Marble Company of Rutland, Vt. The property purchased by the latter company includes about two hundred acres of land.

The undeveloped deposit is considered practically inexhaustible, and probably the most complete plant in the country. There are five quarries and five mills and several finishing shops. The annual capacity of the mills on present working basis is about 4,000,000 superficial (one inch) feet of sawed marble, yielding about $500,000. Boston capitalists are largely interested in this deal.

THE WEALTH OF THE VANDERBILTS,

TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FOUR MILLIONS.

NEW YORK Jan. 3.—The combined wealth of the Vanderbilt family according to an article which will appear in to-morrow's *World*, is $274,000,000, and the estimated income from it per annum is $13,864,000. No other single family in the world is so rich. If kept intact the total fortune will at the end of 25 years almost reach $1,000,000,000, and this result will be attained by the simple arithmetical progression of compound interest.

A careful calculation of the wealth of individual members of the Vanderbilt family makes the following exhibit: Cornelius Vanderbilt, $100,000,000; William K. Vanderbilt, $85,000,000; Frederick W. Vanderbilt, $16,000,000; Geo. W. Vanderbilt, $15,000,000; Mrs. Elliott F. Shephard, $12,000,000; Mrs. Wm. D. Sloane, $12,000,000; Mrs. Hamilton McK Twomby, $12,000,000; Mrs. W. Seward Webb, $12,000,000, Total, $274,000,000.

Mrs. Wm. H. Vanderbilt has no fortune in her own name, contrary to the general belief. She has an annuity of $200,000. When Wm. H. Vanderbilt died he left a fortune, in round numbers, of $200,000,000. It is remarkable how it has been increased in the three years that has elapsed since his death.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—James Machen and Nathan Gilchrist, aged 9 and 14 years respectively, were drowned on the 30th ult. while skating at Toledo, Ohio. Policeman Henry Fehle died in St. Louis on the evening of the 28th ult., from hydrophobia. He was bitten in the leg by a dog last September. An explosion of giant powder on the outskirts of Puyallup, Washington Territory, on the 28th ult, blew a cabin to pieces and killed James Blagg.

—Amos J. Stillwell, a merchant, of Hannibal, Missouri, was murdered by burglars at 2 o'clock on the 30th ult. The weapon was an axe, which, with Stillwell's pocket-book and $35, was found in an alley in the rear of the house. John Burns, manager of a restaurant in Pottstown, Penna., has been arrested on the charge of killing a man named Sweeney. Sweeney became obstreperous and refused to go out, when Burns hit him on the head with a club.

—Burglars broke the plate-glass window of Isaac Aaron, a Grand street pawnbroker, in New York, on the evening of the 29th ult., and carried off $1000 worth of diamond jewelry. Charles F. Merle, San Francisco agent of N. K. Fairbanks & Co., of Chicago, dealers in lard and canned meats, is reported to have absconded with $10,000 of the firm's money. The warrant for the pardon of Benjamin F. Hopkins, the Cincinnati bank embezzler, was signed by the President on the 29th ult. Burglars entered the house of Jacob F. Warfel, in Millersville, Penna., on the evening of the 28th ult., carried the safe, weighing over a thousand pounds, to the rear yard, and blew it open with dynamite, securing over $600. Four persons and two dogs were in the house at the time the burglars were at work.

—A daring robbery was committed on the 31st ult., in the money order department of the Post-office at Indianapolis. A. R. Johnson, cheif of the department, was left alone, his assistants having gone to dinner. A stranger appeared at the window and said that a gentleman in his buggy desired Johnson to come out and see him. Johnson was persuaded to go out, but found the man wanted to see another Johnson. When he returned he found that the stranger had entered the office and filled his pockets with greenbacks. The thieves secured about $2500.

—In Craighead county, Arkansas, the wife of William West, a rough character, left him and went to live with her mother, Mrs. Dairey. West went to see his wife, who refused to see him, but her mother went out on the porch with the young child of the couple. West abused Mrs. Dairey as having caused the trouble between him and his wife. Stephen Dairey went out on the porch and ordered West away. West drew a pistol and shot Mrs. Dairey in the hand and Dairey in the face. Dairey then got a rifle and the men exchanged shots. West was shot through the heart and fell dead, and Dairey was struck in the eye and died within a few hours.

—The steamer Bristol, of the Old Colony Line, was burned at her wharf at Newport, Rhode Island, on the 30th. The fire started near the kitchen. No person was injurned, but several passengers had a narrow escape. There is an insurance of $300,00., which will cover the loss.

On the morning of the 30th, ult. near Ripley, Ohio. Mrs. Turner and her little daughter, also a daughter of George C. Lloyd, three Brooks brothers, and a man whose name is unknown, all colored, attempted to cross the river from Kentuckey to Ohio in a small flat bottomed boat. At some distance from shore the waves from two passing steamers capsized their little craft, and all seven were drowned.

—A passenger train on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad struck a broken rail near Tama, Iowa, on the morning of the 31st ult., and the engine was wrecked. The engineer, Nichols, and fireman, Francis, were killed. A boiler in Dush's saw mill, near Millbrook, Michigan, exploded on the 31st ult., killing W. W. Dush, proprietor, and John Carr, the night watchman, and fatally injuring Bert Smiley. Patrick Redding, a fireman, was killed at a colliery; near Shenandoah, Penna., on the 31st ult,, by a premature discharge of dualin. Col. J. M. Jones, a wealthy ranchman, in Cheyenne county, Kansas, was gored to death on the 30th ult., by a bull. He was engaged in work about the stable when the animal suddenly attacked him in the rear.

—William Price, a prominent and wealthy farmer who lives near Athens, Tennessee, was shot and fatally wounded by some unknown person on the night of the 29th ult. A policeman named Seal was murdered by a negro while on duty in Charlottesville, Virginia, on the evening of the 31st ult. The murderer escaped.

—James Gilmore, of Boston, Indiana, has recently been annoyed by persons stealing and riding his horses at night. On the evening of the 29th ult., he awoke and saw some one at the stable door. He shot, and, going to the stable, found his own 14-year-old son mortally wounded.

—During a Christmas celebration in the Lutheran Church, at Soughtstown, in Cumberland county, Penna., on the evening of the 29th ult, the building being crowded, a cracking noise was heard and the floor began to sink. The people rushed to the doors and windows, many women and children were trampled upon, and a number of persons were injured, two—Newton Goodheart and Charles Hill—perhaps fatally. Many were severely cut by broken glass in jumping from the windows. An examination of the building subsequently showed that the sills were broken and the floor had sunk ten feet.

—A slight fire in Zeller's Hotel, in St. Louis, early on the morning of the 1st, caused a panic among the guests, during which three women jumped from a third story window, These were Mary Wesland, who, besides being badly burned about the head and body, had an arm broken and inhaled flames—she died at the hospital; Mary Davison, aged 30, had an arm broken in two places, and received scalp wounds; Lizzie Durham, 32 years, a widow with three children, also received scalp wounds, and had an ram broken. A fire in St. Louis, early on the morning of the 1st, destroyed the immense six-story brick building of the Richardson Drug Company, at the corner of Fourth street and Clark avenue, with a three-story brick warehouse in the rear belonging to the same firm. The fire extended to and also destroyed Woess's masquerade goods store, a row of three-story brick boarding houses and the livery stable of Scott & Lynch. The loss of the Richardson Company is estimated at $750,000 on stock and $150,000 on buildings. The stock was insured for $650,000; the building for $100,000. Andrew Gerherty, night watchman in the drug house, is missing, and supposed to have perished.

—Between midnight and 5 o'clock in New York on the 1st one man was killed and two men and a boy wounded by pistol shots fired to celebrate the arrival of the new year. The shooting is supposed to have been accidental in each case. During a drunken brawl in New York on the evening of the 1st Michael Crow, aged 28 years, was stabbed to death by a party of five men with whom he was quarrelling. His brother-in-law, James Crow, and the other five men were arrested. Louis Schmidt, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, stabbed and killed W. F. Ruder, a fellow veteran, on the 1st. They quarrelled about their war records.

—The Legislature of Pennsylvania met on the 1st in Harrisburg, and organized. John C. Grady was elected President of the Senate, and Henry K. Boyer, Speaker of the House. The Governor's message was received and read.

—The San Francisco *Chronicle*, in its annual review, states that the past year was the most prosperous in the history of California. It is estimated that the present population is 1,400,000, many of the counties having doubled and even trebled during the past year. The value of the mineral products in 1888 is placed at $20,000,000; manufactured products, $170,000,000; orchard products, $24,000,000; cereal crops, $55,000,000.

—Louis A. Horner, a salesman, in the employ of Henry Horner & Co., wholesale grocers, in Chicago, departed a few days ago, leaving a deficit of $15,000 in his accounts. On the 1st, he was arrested in Montreal, and will probable be extradited on a charge of forgery. F. H. McCann, cashier of the bank of the J. B. Watkins Banking Company, in Lake Charles, Louisiana, who fled from that place as an embezzler of a large amount of the bank's money, about a month ago, has been arrested in Lorede, Texas. The Boston police are searching for H. G. Stickney, who is charged with forgery. He was in the employ of C. L. Davenport as a clerk, and on the 29th ult, he is said to have forged a check for $3595, obtained the money and disappeared.

—Miss Fannie Heldman, aged 25 years, committed suicide by drowning, in Greenville, S. C., on the evening of the 1st. George Heldman, her father, while pursuing her fell through a railroad trestle, broke several of his ribs and was otherwise severely injured. The girl became insane a few weeks ago while making final preparations for her marriage, and had been confined to her room.

—The six-year-old son of John Utter; while playing soldier at his home, near Little Sandusky, Ohio, on the 1st, seized a loaded shot gun from a corner and, lifting it to a chair, threatened to shoot his 18-year-old brother. A moment later the gun was discharged, the load lodging in the older boy's breast, causing, it is feared, a fatal wound. Several stray shots struck the mother in the face, and it is thought she will lose her sight.

—John Prettyman, an employe of the Western Union Telegraph Company in Quincy, Illinois, fell off a train on the evening of the 30th ult., the wheels cutting off his right leg. He was three miles from West Quincy Station, and binding up the stump he crawled the entire distance on his hands and one knee, dragging his crushed and bleeding limb after him. He arrived at the station at 6 o'clock on the evening of the 31st ult.

—Charles De La Graza and Jesus Barbo had a quarrel about a woman in Anaqua, Texas, and on the 1st, when they met, began to shoot at each other. Both men were killed, falling within six feet of each other.

—The public debt statement, issued on the 2d, shows a reduction of $14,427,595. Total cash in the Treasury, $615,591,078.

—Two young men named Erb and Shoecker, employed at James Miller's dynamite factory, near Sumneytown, Montgomery county, Penna., were blown to pieces on the 1st by the explosion of a half bucket of dynamite. It is supposed that in mixing the stuff the proper proportions were not used. "None of the pieces of flesh picked up were of sufficient size to show to which body they belonged."

—Lester Woods, 22 years old, was murdered near Paris, Illinois, on the 1st. The Sunday school of the district had a social gathering at the schoolhouse, and, during the exercises, a scuffle took place and Woods was stabbed in the neck, the main artery being severed. Woods fell in his mother's arms and expired. A panic followed, the children jumping out of the windows. The murderer escaped during the excitement and was not recognized. A warrant was issued on the 2d for a young man named Amburger.

—At a dinner party given by Charles Wilson, living near Creston, Iowa, on New Year's Day, his family and nine guests were poisoned by partaking of meat salted in a vessel made of zinc. All are in a serious condition.

—San Jose de Costa Rica was shaken on the night of December 29th and morning of December 30th by a series of severe earthquakes. It is believed the shocks originated in the volcano of Poaz, eight leagues from the town. At Alajuela eight persons were killed and many were injured. The churches and principal buildings in the city suffered considerable damage. The inhabitants encamped in the squares and parks. No further shocks having occurred the alarm is subsiding.

—Near Fentress, Mississippi, on the evening of the 2d, Frank and James Coleman quarrelled with Chas. and Wm. Delay about the possession of the farm. A fight ensued, in which Frank Coleman and Chas. Delay were killed, and the other two severly wounded. Two sisters of the Delays, who appeared on the scene, received slight wounds. "All were prominent citizens of Choctaw county."

—The Board of Health of Springfield, Massachusetts, has posted up placards announcing the existence of a number of cases of diphtheria in that city. The Christmas vacation for the large grammer schools in the centre of the city has been extended.

—A quantity of dynamite was exploded on the tracks of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad at Mahanoy Plane, Penna., on the evening of the 2d. Four dwellings were partly wrecked, and the rails torn up for some distance. The dynamite is supposed to have been placed on the track by train wreckers. No person was injured.

50th CONGRESS.-Second Session.

SENATE.

Congress reassembled on the 21. In the Senate the consideration of the Tariff bill was resumed. On motion of Mr. Allison, the chain schedule was gone back to, and amended so as to reduce the rates on chains less than ⅜ of an inch in diameter to 2½ cents per pound—the present rate. The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the cotton schedule, and, pending discussion on an amendment offered by Mr. Vest, adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 3d, the consideration of the Tariff bill was resumed. After three and half pages had been gone through, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House on the 2d, Mr. Springer introduced a joint resolution for the admission of the States of Arizona and Idaho, which was referred. The Fortifications Appropriation bill was reported and placed on the calendar. A bill was passed providing that in case of omission of the sender to place the lawful postage on a special delivery letter, such postage shall be collected on delivery. The River and Harber bill was considered in Committee on the Whole. The clause appropriating $200,000 for the improvement of the harbor of Philadelphia, and providing that no part of the money shall be expended until the title to certain islands in the harbor shall be acquired by the United States, was amended so as to except from the proviso the $300,000 appropriated in the River and Harbor bill of August last. Pending action on an amendment offered by Mr. Cutcheon, of Michigan, the point of "no quorum" was raised, whereupon the committee rose and the House adjourned.

In the House on the 31, Mr. Reed, from the Committee on Rules, reported a resolution providing that during the remainder of the present session there shall be no call of the States on the first and third Mondays of the month. He demanded the previous question, and the opponents of the resolution resorted to "filibustering." After several roll calls, without result; the House adjourned.

God Is Great.

When waiting, and watching, and weary,
And dismayed at abrupt fate,
And chided unkindly, and the world looks dreary;
Remember that God is great.

When all your efforts, and striving, and trying,
Seem useless, and oftentimes too late,
And the days are short, the years fast flying;
Remember that God is great.

When friends you need pass by without heeding,
And refuse the word for which you wait
And the world from under your feet seems receding;
Remember that God is great.

LADY B.'S BUTLER.

Miss M. is a pretty heiress, whose name for obvious reasons we must suppress; Mr. R. is a young diplomatist who fancies he has every chance of becoming an ambassador before the last of his short-cropped locks has deserted him. Mr. R. has heard of Miss M. as being the owner of a wonderfully beautiful diamond necklace, and as possessing more personal attractions than are supposed to belong to any but interesting paupers.

Miss M., on the other hand, had been informed that Mr. R. was a very decent sort of a fellow, with the smallest amount possible of Foreign Office swagger. They met for the first time under Lady B.'s roof, and surveyed each other with mutual interest from the opposide sides of an elaborately decorated dinner-table. The necklace came up to Mr. R.'s expectations, but their owner surpassed them. Not only was she pretty, but also vivacious but evidently amusing—not a painted, dressed-up doll, like the woman beside him, got up for admiration, and incapable of conversation.

Not being accustomed to admire without some sort of return, he left the doll to the tender mercies of her left hand neighbor and devoted his attention to Miss M. They had grown quite friendly over 5 o'clock tea, and now exchanged telegraphic signs across the table about any small episodes that arose during the dinner. Mr. R. thought he was getting on, and became so engrossed that he neglected his favorite entree and had scarcely time to do justice to the saddle of mutton.

But when the regulation ice cream had made its round he noticed a sudden change in the girl opposite to him. She turned as white as her own handkerchief, and leaned back in her chair, silent and abstracted, with wide-open eyes and parted lips. For the rest of the time she scarcely talked at all, and seemed incapable of rallying; but she shook her head when he made a sign that he was ready to assist her out of the room, and kept her seat until the ladies rose and filed slowly through the door. He would have given much to follow them at once, because his curiosity was vividly roused.

He was sure there was some mystery behind the scenes, for she looked as if she had received a shock—seen a ghost, or discovered an unwished-for friend. As soon as he could get away he looked round the drawing room, and seeing Miss M. sitting apart from the other ladies, and turning over the leaves of a photograph book in evident preoccupation; he made his way to her; and standing before her, so as to shield her from observation, asked in a low voice if he could do anything for her.

She looked up in surprise. 'Thanks, I don't want anything.'

'But you are annoyed or ill—one or the other. I shall never forget your look at dinner.

'Did any one notice it?' eagerly.

'Not a soul except myself. Of course, I don't wish to force your confidence, but if I can be of any service to you——'

'No one can do me any good,' hurriedly. 'Only I wish to heaven I had never come!'

He looked at her with genuine compassion, for he saw that she was shivering from head to foot.

'Shall I fetch Lady B.——?'

'Not for the world. I would tell you, only you would think me so foolish,' looking round to be sure that no one could overhear.

'I promise you I won't,' earnestly, as he took a chair and sat down just in front of her, so that she should not have to raise her voice. 'Pray, tell me.'

'It was only a dream,' with the ghost of a smile. 'Last night I thought I was being murdered for the sake of this necklace,' playing nervously with the diamonds round her white throat, 'and I woke up struggling with a man—a man with a long chin and reddish hair. I felt I should know him anywhere, and I saw him to-day at dinner,' with a shudder, 'handing the liqueurs.'

'Why that was Bird, the butler. You couldn't be afraid of him?'

'I am,' looking up at him with terror in her pretty eyes. 'I am sure he will try and murder me to-night. I can't go to bed. I should never close my eyes,' and she shivered again.

'You can go to bed, and sleep in perfect confidence. I tell you what I'll do for you,' and Mr. R. smiled, feeling that he was making a noble effort. 'Our rooms lie on the same corridor. I have heaps of letters to write—worse luck—so that I must sit up. I'll keep my door ajar, which won't be noticed, as there is a light in the passage, and my ears are so sharp that I would defy any one to pass it without my knowing it. Will that content you?'

'You are very kind, but he might wait till your letters are finished.'

'That will make no difference. I promise to sit up till my hot water's brought. Will that satisfy you?'

'Oh, but that's too much.'

'Not at all. If you tell me in the morning that you've had a good night,' with a pleasant smile, 'I shall fell amply rewarded; besides I can do with less sleep than most people, and I'm sure to take it out before luncheon.'

Miss M. exposulated, but he would not listen, being quite excited at the idea of rendering a service to such a pretty girl; and when the guests separated for the night, and he whispered I haven't forgotten,' she gave him so charming a look of gratitude that his heart fluttered like a schoolboy.'

Two o'clock A. M. with a decaying fire and without the solace of a pipe. He had written two or three letters just to save his conscience, but the effort had been so great that he wouldn't have begun another to save his life. In order to reassure Miss M., who might be on the lookout, he left the smoking-room on the pretext of a headache, and established himself in his room about midnight. Smoking and sleeping were both out of the question, and two longer hours he had never spent in his whole existence. He heard doors opening and shutting down stairs, a suppressed laugh at the last good story told amidst tobacco smoke, the tread of several pairs of feet in different directions, and then silence.

Miss M. being no longer there with her white face and a small figure all of a tremble to work upon his feelings, he began to feel his position, as eminently ridiculous. His excitement had cooled down, his compassion had waned like the moon; but infinitely bored and intensely sleepy he was bound by his promise to a girl. And all on account of a dream! He asked himself with his fingers running through his usually neat hair and his mouth destended in an unconscious yawn, if anybody had ever heard of a man being victimized by somebody else's dream. It was arrant nonsense and he was a fool to give in to it. No, not quite that, with a throb of compunction, or the girl would have worried herself into fits; but he ought to have reasoned with her, or suggested that she might have a dog in her room. Lady B.'s Fidget would have been sure to bark if a mouse had squeaked, and would have howled the house down at sight of a burglar. A pity he hadn't thought of it; but supposing he had, Miss M.'s gratitude would have been given to Fidget and not to himself, and he rather wished to win it. Another yawn, till he thought he had cracked his jaws. The fire was dying out, he was afraid to stir it, but he thought he might tickle it with the poker. He got up cautiously, and was stretching out his hand for the poker, when he heard a sound in the passage. He began to think that his nervous system was deranged, for he had never believed that there was the smallest reason for his watching. But the sound was repeated, and sent an unmistakable thrill through his veins. He got to the door noiselessly, thanks to his slippers, and without opening it any farther, peered through the crack. He could scarcely believe his eyes when he saw Bird, the butler, carrying a pair of tiny high heeled boots in his hand. Was there really something in the dream after all? He waited till the man actually stopped at Miss M.'s door and placed his hand on the handle.

Then with one stride he was by his side.

'What are you doing here?' he said in a stern whisper, staring the butler straight in the face.

The man started, turned perfectly livid, and let the boots fall from his shaking fingers, but he made a great effort after composure, and tried to steady his voice as he said: 'I had forgotten to send up these boots before, sir, and I was afraid the young lady might want them the first thing in the morning.'

'If she did it wouldn't be your business to bring them. You must be mad or drunk, and I shall report you to your master to-morrow.'

The man's under-lip shook and his eyes shifted uneasily. 'I meant no harm,' he said, sullenly, as he stooped to pick up the boots.

But Mr. R. stopped him on a suddenly impulse. 'Leave them here, and go off at once.'

Bird seemed inclined to remonstrate, and even stretched out his hand again as if to take the boots, but Mr. R. signed him to go with a significant frown.

The butler slunk down the passage, giving a backward look before he turned the corner. Mr. R. watched him out of sight, then picked up the boots and carried them to the gaslight. Nothing in the first, a dainty, innocent covering for a pretty foot; but something hard rattled in one of them as they dropped on the floor, and he was not surprised to find in the second a *long, pointed knife*. As he drew it out and scratched his finger with the sharp edge, his blood turned cold as he thought of the girl's white throat and the crimson gash.

If it had not been for a dream that girl would have been brutally murdered in her bed.

* * * * * * * *

Mr. R. thought it right to tell the circumstances of the case to Lord and Lady B. Miss M. agreed with him, but said she would go home before he spoke to avoid a fuss. As soon as she had left the house the story was told, and Lady B. nearly went into hysterics. Lord B. said there was not sufficient evidence to support a charge of murder, but he declined to have his enterprising butler any longer in the house. He therefore dismissed him at once on another pretext, and Mr. George Bird is now on the lookout for another place, where he may cut a throat when he feels inclined, with no troublesome third party to interfere. A nice thought for those who are about to engage a butler.

This story is true, only a few trifling details having been altered, and the proper names suppressed. Mr. Bird is the only person concerned in it who would be able to bring an action for libel against me, but for his own sake he is likely to keep quiet.

Reading Aloud.

Edward Everett said that he considered a knowledge of reading and writing a good education. So it is, for it includes more than appears on the surface. Let no one take heart of grace from a statement like Everett's, and relapse into complacent ignorance or slovenliness.

What is reading? Is it merely calling off words at sight? Far from it. Reading is properly elocution, which includes proper management of the voice and the expression of the sentiment of the selection read. Reading, then, implies culture, study of the most earnest and devoted kind. The difference between a cultivated and an uncultivated reader can be easily told—the voice, merely, of a cultivated reader affects the hearer like music: in fact, a good reader is often also a good singer. Besides, the cultivated reader knows something of the matter about which he reads—if he did not understand the allusion, to history, poetry, or science: if he did not see mentally the scenes described; if he could not follow the author's argument; if he could not identify himself with the character, he would have small chance of making any impression on the minds of his hearers.

Accordingly, before you attempt to make any further progress in your education, be sure that you know how to read. If you do not, only a living instructor can really teach you—but it is possible to give a few rules which will be of use.

One is, study a selection beforehand, as carefully as you would a piece of music. Grasp the meaning—yes, and the shades and sub-divisions of meaning—thoroughly, even if it should take you days or weeks, before you attempt to render it in the presence of others. Consult the dictionary, the encyclopædia, the gazetteer—every needed kind of a book of reference, so long as there remains a single word of whose meaning and pronunciation you are not sure. Then study every sentence as carefully as if you expected to recite it without the book. Say every word aloud as you would if you were talking—that is, expressing your own feelings—under the circumstances represented. Let your tones indicate your supposed emotions, whether ordinary, gay, humorous, pathetic, religious, impassioned or tragic. Make your hearers feel instructed or touched, make them laugh or cry, as the subject demands.

Mrs. Grant's Palatial Home.

All through the autumn there has been an army of workmen in the Grants' new house on Seventy-third street, which was purchased with the proceeds of the General's book, and cost complete, I am told, something like $200,000. It is a big house, with room enough for Mrs. Sartoris and her children, who will probably spend much of her time there in the future. The sons, too, will be there with their families from time to time, as Mrs. Grant means the house to be the home and center of the entire family. The first guest in the new house will be the wife of President-elect Harrison, who is an old friend of Mrs. Grant and even before her husband was nominated, promised to come to the new house for a long visit as soon as it was done. Originally the intention was simply a reunion of two quiet, elderly friends, but as matters now stand Mrs. Grant will probably throw open her doors and invite the great world to meet the new first lady of the land. Mrs. Levi P. Morton, who has a handsome house on Fifth avenue, three doors from the one that was occupied through the campaign by the Republican National Committee will try to induce Mrs. Harrison to be her guest during a portion of her stay. They have never met, but have been vigorously corresponding during the campaign and have exchanged photographs.

There are a multitude of men standing idle and seeking occupation, willing to do everything but, not knowing how to do anything.

He who lends money to the poor is often better than he who gives them alms.

Unfinished Work.

Thy work unfinish'd?—do not fear,
It is the lot of mortals here;
And of the rude and incomplete
We offer at the Master's feet,—
Poor fruits of pain and toil and care;
And while we lay them sadly there,
He lifts the weary hands that fall,
And comfort speaks:—He knoweth all.

He knows the trials and the loss,
The patient zeal; the daily cross;
Thy wish to run and never faint,
And grief which utter'd no complaint,
The tears thy meat by day and night,
The clouds that veil'd the Holy Light;
And gently saith, "O fearful heart,
Sufficient strength will I impart."

Unfinish'd? Soul, He knoweth best
Who calls from labor now to rest;
To build no more, no more to reap;
"He giveth His beloved sleep."
Tho' at His coming may be found
The stone unset, the sheaf unbound,
Yet, for thy faith, beyond the skies
Thine own shall be the long'd-for prize.

A VISITING CARD.

It was a rainy day in January. Large drops were beating monotonously against the windows of a red brick house whose white stone trimmings and other heavy architectural ornamentations wore that air of having been manufactured by the thousand which characterizes the dwellings of those good people who have gained wealth without gaining taste.

Behind the guipure curtains on the first floor stood a handsome blonde looking out with a bored expression in her cold blue eyes. This was Solange Tarvenue, the only daughter of a respectable bourgeois, who, having made his money in trade, now lived a gentleman of leisure in this fine new house.

"Heaven!" exclaimed Mlle. Tarvenue, "how tiresome this rain is! One can't go out to make any calls, and no one comes to see one. It's enough to give one the spleen!"

"The spleen? What's that?" asked M. Tarvenue, from the depths of his newspaper.

"Something you don't understand, papa," said the young lady, impatiently.

"Suppose you practice a little, my daughter," suggested Mme. Tarvenue, putting up some stockings she had been darning. "That piece, you know, you are to play at the Paulpiur to-night."

"Yes, it would be well worth while, would it not?" sneered Solange. "People who don't know one note from another! As though there was any one in the Ville-Abbe, any way, who did. What is the use of having any talent for anything when one lives in the provinces?"

"Oh, the provinces again! Solange is in a bad humor. I'll get out of the way," remarked M. Tarvenue.

"Leave the child alone. The temperature affects her. It is psychological," said Mme. Tarvenue, who flattered herself that she understood her daughter, and was upon the same intellectual level, albeit, the latter had been educated in Paris.

She went down stairs with the girl, and there Solange with—one must be just—a good deal of mere digital brilliancy, began to practice one of those showy and utterly hollow musical productions, in which there are technical difficulties in profusion, but absolutely not one that can speak to the heart or to the mind.

In the midst of these trills and chromatic scales the bell rang.

"There!" cried Solange, stopping short. "I'm sure that is a call. You see, mamma, you were not at home to visitors. Every one is not as much afraid of bad weather as you are."

"My dear child, what are you thinking of? Such a day as this! Why the parlor furniture would have been ruined by people's wet clothes!"

"People's wet clothes! It is to be hoped the people we know would wear waterproofs—as long as they come on foot," added the young lady, bitterly.

She rang the bell. A young servant girl came in.

"Bring the cards that were left just now."

The servant returned. Solange threw an indifferent glance on the bit of pasteboard. Suddenly her face lighted up; she exclaimed quickly:

"Mamma, it was M. de Prevaret! And you didn't receive him!"

"M. de Prevaret!" wailed Mme. Tarvenue. "Dear me! What a pity!"

"It does great good to say, 'What a pity, now!' cried Solange, sourly.

M. de Prevaret was considered the very best catch in Ville-Abbe. Young and handsome and clever, and the possessor of a large fortune, he lived with his mother, the Dowager Countess, in one of the most sumptuous residences in the town. And this young man, on whom every woman of rank with a marriageable daughter smiled, had rung the door-bell of the Tarvenues, and left his cards for them! How had this ever come about? He bowed to them because they bowed to his mother, but he had never been introduced to the ladies.

"What can it mean?" asked Mme. Tarvenue, anxiously.

Solange was standing before the glass.

"Why, it seems to me that it is very clear!" she replied, with deep complacency. "Haven't you noticed, my dear mamma, that every time we go to hear the band play M. de Prevaret is there too?"

"What! — why — do you think—?" Mme. Tarvenue did not dare finish, so audacious did her thought seem to her.

"And why not?" demanded Solange, throwing up her blonde head with a triumphant air that made her really immensely handsome.

"You are right," murmured poor Mme. Tarvenue; "you are pretty enough."

It was quite true that Solnage Tarvenue wac handsome enough to inspire a passion, but she would never have had any attraction for a fastidious man. This young person, with her sculpturesque form, her opulent contours, and her dazzling coloring, was absolutely lacking in innate refinement or distinction. No reflection of a gentle nature, an elevated soul, ever gave that indescribable charm to her regular features that such attributes only can convey. She was clever enough, but it was a thoroughly material sort of cleverness, and it was joined to a most extraordinary amount of egotism and vanity. She had played, in childhood, behind the paternal counter, but she had been educated in a fashionable Parisian school, from which she had brought away all manner of ambitions. In her dreams for the future she saw noblemen at her feet, and she would not have thought a crown misplaced had it been made to rest on her magnificent yellow hair. It was therefore no wonder that the Comte de Prevaret's visit had not much surprised her. She saw in it simply the natural result of her beauty. She received her father when he returned with a superior smile of calm fatuousness, while Mme. Tarvenue, who was more unsuphisticated in her new grandeur, exclaimed, agitatedly: "If you only knew whom we have just missed!"

"Oh! You think I don't know," replied the good man, trying to look very subtle. So he has come to make his proposal, has he?"

"To make his proposal?" quavered Mme. Tarvenue. "You knew, then?"

"It is to be hoped that I did know," remarked M. Tarvenue, with importance. "He said to me only this morning: 'It is time we came to an understanding. Eusebe is fairly wasting away, he is so much in love with Solange."

"Eusebe! Of whom are you talking?"

"Of my friend Ramillat, who is most anxious that Solange should marry his son."

"M. Ramillat did not call. But the Comte de Prevaret rang the door-bell while you were away." And Solange, having pronounced these words, majestically left the room.

"M. de Prevaret!" exclaimed M. Tarvenue.

"Why, yes," said madame, imitating her daughter's self-possessed and indifferent mien. "Solange is not astonished. He has been noticing her a great deal of late. And if he should want to marry her there would be nothing surprising in that either. She is handsome enough to make a mesalliance possible."

A discussion then arose between Mme. Tarvenue and her daughter as to whether they should call, in their turn, on the dowager countess—a discussion which was thus concluded by the young lady:

"On general principles it should be papa who returned the call. But he would not know how to appear in a way that would do us justice. Now, if it were I, having the habit of the world, I should know how to manage perfectly. So it is best that mamma and I should go to call on the countess. By doing so we will make her understand that we are very willing to know her, but not willing to accept the attentions of her son against her wishes."

The plan was cleverly conceived, and a week later was carried out.

On the same day the dowager countess de Prevaret was chatting with her son in a large salon filled with fine old furniture. He, who was the most touchingly devoted of sons, had been asking his mother how she had passed the afternoon. She had been too tired to receive, she said. But there had been several callers. "Among others these"—and she took up a card.

"Mme. Tarvenue" and mademoiselle.

"Do you know these people?" asked the countess. "I was surprised to get their card."

"I know them, and I don't. He used to be a linen draper, I think. He is out of business now. They sit near you in church—the father is a little man with spectacles; the mother very stout and rubicund; the daughter a superb creature, who dresses very well. You must have seen them?"

"Oh, Yes, I remember now. I believe they bow to me. They are good souls, I should think—they go to church very regularly."

"Good souls, perhaps," laughed her son, "but frightfully ordinary. The mother is impossible. As for the daughter, we call her the empress. I assure you, the name suits her. She is a tremendous poseuse."

"But why should they come to see me?" asked the countess.

"Perhaps to solicit subscriptions for some charity. The mother and daughter belong to different church organizations, I think."

"Perhaps. I don't care to know them, but I want to be polite. I might leave my card some day at their house. That would not commit me to anything."

"Of course not. Especially with the Tarvenues."

The lady little dreamed what a commotion the square of pasteboard her footman deposited at the Tarvenue door one afternoon, would cause in that household. When Solange, who was at the window, recognized the Prevaret livery, she forgot all her assumption of indifference and rushed down to the kitchen to tell the servant that the ladies would receive. Then she threw a hasty glance into the drawing-room to assure herself that all things were in order there, and, still running, returned to her room and began to make an appropriate toilet. What was not her disappointment when she heard the carriage drive away again.

"Idiot!" she cried to the servant over the bannister. "Why didn't you say we were at home, as I told you?"

"But, mademoiselle, the footman didn't ask. He gave me the card, and I said, 'Madame is at home.' Then he said, 'Well, give her that, then."

"Very well," said Solange, with acerbity. "But you might, at least, have refrained from saying that we were at home, since, you hadn't been asked."

Nevertheless, the sight of the countess card somewhat appeased her. That a grande dame, of the countess' age, too, should have taken the trouble to drive out in the cold in order to leave a card at their house, proved conclusively that she wished to sanction her son's course. Thus did Mme. Tarvenue think likewise, and the two ladies resolved that the least they could do would be to call once more upon the countess without delay.

This had been arranged when M. Tarvenue, who spent an hour at his club every day, came in with a very cloudy brow.

"Something very serious has happened," said the retired linen draper. Then—"We have no secrets from you, my daughter, and you know already that my friend Ramillat has spoken to me of his desire of making a match between you and his son. I expected an official proposal from him three weeks ago. I did not receive it, and since then he had seemed to avoid me, I did not like to call on him, because that would have been undignified under the circumstances. Finally I met him today on the street, and, although he pretended not to see me, I accosted him. 'What's the reason one never sees you any more, Ramillat?' 'It seems to me, sir,' he answered, stiffly, 'that it is scarcely my place to call upon you again after the step I took three weeks ago, and which you failed to recognize in any way.' And now it turns out that he came here, left his card, as I was not at home, and thought, of course, as we had had a conversation on the previous day, that I would understand the visit as a formal demand on his and his son's part for Solange's hand. Here we are at loggerheads, and all because you did not give me his card."

"But he never came—he never left a card!" cried Mme. Tarvenue.

"In any case, there's a good match off," grumbled M. Tarvenue.

"Do not deplore it, I beg," remarked Solange, with her most superb mien. "I should not have accepted M. Eusebe Ramillat in any event. I hope before long to present to you a son-in-law of quite another stamp."

In less than eight days Mme. Tarvenue and her daughter repaired anew to the dowager countess.' Solange was enchantingly handsome in a suit of dark blue, with astrakhan trimmings, and a toque of the same on her golden hair.

Mme. Tarvenue, in plush and jets, had assumed an indifferent and contemptuous air, which she thought in the best possible form.

When the countess saw the two ladies enter her drawing-room she suppressed a movement of surprise, but she received her guests with that gracious amiability which so successfully keeps people at a distance.

"I was sorry," she said, in her slow, musical voice, "not to have been at home when you came some little time ago to see me."

"The loss was entirely ours, madame," said Solange, with empressment.

"Certainly, certainly," said Mme. Tarvenue, who was very red and very ill at ease.

"I regretted the coincidence all the more that I thought you might have wished to see me with regard to some church charity."

Solange understood the allusion, and her eyes flashed fire.

"No, madame, I am interested in church work, but I do not solicit aid from others," she announced, trenchantly. "We have come simply to prove our recognition of the visit by which you were pleased to show us that you approved of your son's visit to us."

It was now the countess' turn to be agitated. Had Gerard really gone to see these people? The daughter was pretty—very pretty.

"I did not know that my son had called upon you," she said, with her grand air, "but his friends are mine. Ah! There he is now. Gerard," addressing the young man, who now entered with a smile, "will you not introduce me to Mme. and Mlle. Tarvenue?"

"It seems to me that it is you who ought to introduce me," remarked the young man, bowing low before his mother's guests.

"It is true, monsieur," said Solange, while her mother wished that the earth might open and swallow her up;" "we regretted not being at home when you called, some time ago."

The young man bowed again, and looked embarrassed, and said nothing.

"My daughter alludes to the visit you made us at the beginning of January," here threw in Mme, Tarvenue.

"I wish that I too might allude to it, madame, but I am afraid there is a misunderstanding, since I would never have permitted myself, not having the honor of knowing you, to present myself at your door. Now, however, I shall," he continued, with a profound bow, "certainly beg for the pleasure of doing so."

Mme. Tarvenue desperately rose, and, followed by her daughter, left the room. When Gerard had returned from seeing them to the door, his mother said to him:

"Tell me truly, my son, did you call on these people?"

"Never in the world, my dear mother; and I don't in the least know what all this means."

In the street meanwhile Solange was biting her lips till the blood started.

"What idiots we were! We have spoiled everything! He had come to the house without letting his mother know, and we have let the cat out of the bag!" she raged.

"What a pity! If only he comes back again!" said Mme. Tarvenue, prayerfully.

The next day there occurred Mme. Tarvenue's small weekly reception. The lamps were lighted, and Solange was setting out some dominos nonchaly on the baize table.

"Is everything ready?" demanded M. Tarvenue.

"Oh, yes."

"Well; because I hold a good deal to this one evening in the week, when I can gather my old friends around me," said the old fellow. "I miss one, though, Ramillat," and he sighed.

His guests soon began to arrive. Solange, with a book in her hand, abandoned herself to golden-tinted reveries. That very morning the Count Gerard had bowed to her profoundly, and on the incident, trivial as it was, she had begun to erect a visionary scaffolding of dreams. Suddenly the door opened again, and M. Ramillat was announced.

M. Tarvenue hurried forward to meet him.

"My dear friend at last!"

"Why, yes; here I am again! But let me tell you—all of you—the most extraordinary and laughable occurrence imaginable. You know, Tarvenue, that I was offended because of you having failed to take any notice of a certain visit I paid you three weeks ago. You said that you had not heard of it. I was sure that I had left cards. Well, I left cards, and you never knew it."

He broke off with a loud laugh.

"Tell me, Tarvenue, do you know the Comte de Prevaret?"

"Very well; but he comes here."

"Ah! he comes here? He came on the 6th of January, eh? Well, I left his card!"

Solange, who had raised her head from her book, now approached.

"And this is the way of it: It's all the fault of that good-for-nothing engraver, Bladel. I ordered some cards for January 1. Probably the Count Gerard did the same. Now, what do you suppose I discovered after three weeks? That the cards in the packages were mixed inadvertantly — half of them were mine and half those of the Count Prevaret. That is how it happened that you received a card from that gentleman, and that is how—"

Solange, whiter than a sheet, had risen with difficulty, and retreated into the embrasure of a window. Her mother followed her.

"Courage, Solange! Be kind to M. Ramillat. After all, Eusebe is not such a bad match!"

"What! When one thought one was going to be a countess!" and she hastened from the room.

"Excuse Solange," said M. Tarvenue. "She is feeling indisposed."

Three months later Gerard de Prevaret was married to one of his cousins, and the same day M. Eusebe Ramillat, disdained by Solange, conducted to the altar the daughter of his father's partner.

They say that Solange Tarvenue will not marry at all.

PLAYING AT WAX-WORKS.

How a Young Couple Discovered an Amusement not on the Bill.

Tripping lightly up the steps of the Eden Musee, a pretty young girl, probably 19 years old, showed by her eager face that she expected to have a good time. Following with a more dignified step, a young man carried the lady's wrap. Once inside, the young bride stopped to gaze with curiosity at the interior arrangements, but the next moment recoiled with a little scream from the stolid policeman leaning on the railing near the box office. Clutching her husband's arm with both hands, she remarked in an audible whisper: "Oh, George, is he dead?"

George's assurance that he had "never, never been alive," calmed her, and by the time the tickets were bought she expressed her opinion that he was "just too lovely for anything." George had been in the Musee before, but the sweet Irene had not, and everything pleased her, even to the roasting cannibal in the chamber of horrors. She fell in love with the little newsboy, looked into all the stereoscopes, went up to the art gallery and finally brought up in the Turkish smoking room, where no smoking is allowed, and settled herself in a dark corner of the divan for a rest, her head lying low on her husband's shoulder. Her eyes closed and he became absorbed in the contemplation of a stray lock of hair and its comparison with the feather in her hat. While he was engaged in this occupation, in a dreary state of mind, four well-preserved old maids entered and their eyes fell on the young couple.

Arranging themselves in a semi-circle, they admired the fair group for a moment in silence, and then the youngest of the four, being unable to contain herself longer, broke out with: "What a beautiful idea! What an exquisite effect! How it appeals to —— Oh!" And she turned and fled, followed by her three companions. The bride looked up and giggled, George blushed, and an animated conversation followed in an undertone.

"Wasn't it funny, George? They took us for a wax group."

"Yes, I think they did. You look lovelier than any wax figure, though."

"No, really?"

"Yes, really."

"George, suppose we play at being figures a little when somebody else comes in!"

George agreed and they posed. Meanwhile, outside, the four elderly ladies were disagreeing with each other. Two of them declared that the group was wax and the other two that it was composed of two living persons. Curiosity triumphed, and it was resolved to walk slowly through the room and inspect it. Forming in single file, led by the bravest, the hearts of all four fluttering with excitement, they marched through the door leading from the stereopticon gallery and paused opposite the two quiet figures, but only for a moment, as a little giggle which came from under the big hat dispelled all illusions, and as they passed out of the opposite doorway each heaved a big sigh, but what for the reporter could not imagine.

A few minutes later three youths carrying cigaretts entered and the first one remarked, pointing at the bride, "Isn't she sweet!"

This was unexpected, however, flattering, and, with as much dignity as they could command, under the circumstances, the couple sat up straight, to the great astonishment of the three youths, who as they departed winked at each other sympathetically. This ended all posing, and the bridegroom and bride adjourned to the nearest restaurant in a manner exceedingly unbecoming well-behaved wax figures.

—Galen has grown but little since his race for the Futurity stakes.

—A. J. Cassatt has purchased Abaca, the yearling sister to Foxball.

—Peter Duryea has placed Kenilworth, 2.18¼, in Van Cott's stable.

—Favonia trotted fifteen winning heats in 2 20 or better the past season.

—Bell Boy reduced his record to 2.19½, at San Diego, Cal., on December 22.

—The Parkville Farm has an eighth of a mile track on which to try yearlings.

—Senator Hearst has twelve very fine yearling thoroughbreds at Coney Island.

—J. G. Coster is driving the gray mare Patience, 2.26¼, by Strathmore, on the road.

—F. D. Stout has purchased of J. V. Stryker the gray mare Dalphine, by Harold, for $5000.

FASHION NOTES.

—A wrap that has attracted some attention, more from its novelty than any element of grace or beauty it may possess, has a round yoke with full breadths falling straight to the feet all around. These breadths are laid in side plaits about three inches wide, and are very closely set. The style is becoming perhaps to one lady in one thousand, and it is not at all probable that it will become popular.

—A pretty little frock in reseda cashmere was cut to show a small round yoke of vieux rose nun's veiling, closely tucked. Tucks appeared also on the sleeves between shoulder and elbow puffs, and on the little skirt, where they were set in clusters of five or seven together. The collar, cuffs and band into which the frock was set were embroidered in pink silk.

—Ball coiffures are quite in the Empire style, less high over the brow than was worn last season, but higher at the back. The aigrette is going out of fashion; the hair is now ornamented with small wreaths, put on like bands across the front. Silver and gold bandelettes are also much worn, rows of pearls or merely strips of ribbon, arranged in the Grecian style.

—English turbans are popular, also the walking hat and the small toque. The latter, while very popular with many ladies, must be most artistically made, or it has a common and inartistic effect. The formation of the article is suggestive of a twist or two of cloth on a frame, and so many of them are made of cheap and inappropriate material that the style does not find favor in strictly artistic circles.

—A very elegant wrap is made of rich brocade and plain plush. The full length fronts and sides are of brocade in side plaits, three plaits on either side of the front and three where the side sections join the back breadths. The wide revers are of plush, the sleeves are of brocade, with bands of plush extending over the sleeve at the hand and around to the back breadths, thence to the bottom of the garment, where they terminate in very long slender points.

—Flowers are much used on ball gowns, and they are most naturally modeled, especially the orchids, hyacinths and delicate heaths. A number of butterflies of various tints are used by themselves and with the flowers. The prettiest were light blue or light peach or a delicate gray, and are quite new in their way. It is astonishing what an effect they produce. A blue tulle, with these butterflies scattered about it, was particularly pretty.

—Brocades blend well with tulle. A gray, for example, was intermixed with gray brocade, striped white, the bodice and panels and back being of the brocade. The Empire dresses are altogether original. One, made in apple green, was trimmed with handsome silver gimp and drop fringe; the skirt was plain and full, and, like all the dancing dresses, just rested on the ground; it opened in a straight line down the centre, showing a full front of crepe de chine, with silver satin drops all over; the sleeves were ruffled on the arm, from the shoulder to the elbow, ending in silver trimming. In a yellow satin after the same period, the sash came almost under the arm, and long tasseled ends tipped with silver fell to the feet.

—Cashmere, Henrietta cloth and similar fabrics will be in very general use for semi dress costumes. They drape admirably, and are very manageable for the modified Directoire and Empire dresses that are coming into favor for indoor wear. Soft twilled silk, crepe de Chine, China and Japanese crape and like materials are used for the soft surplice folds across the front, also for the looser part of the elbow sleeves. Many of these sleeves have deep flounces of thin material from the elbows over the arms. There are also puffs of these materials set in the shoulders in diamond shaped slashes. A very pretty model for a somewhat more formal occasion has a petticoat front of quilted satin, over which is a draped polonaise of Bengaline.

—Very stylish models show exceedingly wide, full draperies falling in long folds from the belt to the bottom of the skirt. These draperies may be drawn high at the sides, the folds falling in long points, and the draperies may be so plaited as to form fans or kilted effects either in groups or plaits, or all around the skirt. A favorite arrangement of drapery for the back of the skirts is to mass a very large number of plaits in the closest possible space at the point of a postilion back. The side forms extend to the bottom of the dress, and are almost plain. This arrangement throws the entire fullness into the immediate back of the skirt. The plain effect of the sides is relieved by very wide loops of ribbon, or of folded silk set flat upon the skirt just below the waist, and falling almost to the bottom of the skirt.

—Single tulle is employed often over satin or some kindred fabric that is allowed to show its own beauties. Melon green is a favorite shade, and the tender tone of the lily leaf. Some pretty green tulle ball gowns, just completed, are perhaps more of a true apple shade; the backs are tucked, so are the fronts of the skirts, but in different widths with stiff rows of wild dog roses or apple blossems carried up in perpendicular rows to the waist; while another has white winter roses nestling softly in the folds. A yellow satin is an admirable example of how sparsely tulle is now used. The front showed the satin well softened with just one layer of tulle; a thick ruche at the foot was interspersed with rose petals, and large garlands of beautiful full blown roses were carried up the skirt, after the famous Tosca roses which Mme. Bernhardt has immortalized; at the back the tulle was tucked. Quite a new departure is a melon green satin rather dark in tone, veiled with black tucked tulle; a large sash at the back. This shade in silk makes its way into ball rooms now without any tulle, and a stylish gown of the kind was striped, a wide sash of the silk at the side, the low bodice made full.

HORSE NOTES.

—J. W. Ogden has sold Cleon, 2.22, to M. Heddon, of Newark.

—Tariff, 2.20¾, is now owned by a gentleman in Elmira, N. Y.

—Old Barnum "the iron horse" won the Goshen handicap at Guttenburg last month beating Specialty and Hermitage.

—The reported sale of Proctor Knott turns out to have been unfounded. Sam Bryant now says that the gelding is not for sale.

—The California stallions Junio, by Electioneer, and Jim L., by Dan Voorhees, will in all probability meet in a match race before next spring. The owner of the former is out with a challenge to trot for any amount up to $5000.

—Macbeth II is reported to be doing well in the Chicago Stable now wintering at Nashville, and high expectations are being built for him for next season. Egmont, in the same stable is progressing finely, and it is thought that he will be able to stand another preparation.

—The following running meetings have been arranged: Lexington, Ky., May 1 to 8 inclusive; Louisville, May 9 to 16 inclusive; Latonia, May 20 to June 1 inclusive; St. Louis, June 1 to 15 inclusive: Kansas City, June 17 to 22 inclusive; Chicago, June 22 to July 20 inclusive; St. Paul July 23 to 31 inclusive.

—Budd Doble's stable of trotters and pacers were shipped from Chicago to Los Angeles, Cal., in charge of Frank Starr, in December. It contained the trotters Jack, 2.19½; Knight, 2.29½, Rutledge, 2.27¼, and pacers Johnston, 2.06¼, and Ed. Annan, 2.17¼. The thoroughbred horse Father John was also shipped with them.

—"Knap" McCarthy has picked up in California a young pacer that he thinks will make a second Johnston. He is a bay 3 year old gelding by Del Stur, and wonderfully fast. He has paced a quarter to road cart weighing 100 pounds, drawing his owner and 90 pounds extra weight, in 31½ seconds, the first time he had ever been on a track.

—The stallion Startle, that died the last week in December at Robert Bonners Tarrytown farm, was foaled 1867; sired by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Lizzie Walker, by Seely's American Star. It 1870 he got a record of 2.36, which was considered very fast in those days, and was sold by Charles Backman to Robert Bonner for $20,000. Mr. Bonner never started him in a race, but when matured trialed him over Fleetwood track in 2.19, the fastest mile ever shown over that course up to that period. On another occasion he trotted a half mile in 1.02½.

—P. N. Miller's racing stable was sold at New York recently. Among the principal sales' were the following: Ch. c. Alan Arthur (2), to J. P. Morrison for $2100; ch. c. G. T. Boyden (2), to Edward Brasu for $1000; ch. f. Lady Arthur (2), to Mr. Ashpecton for $1000; ch. c. sired by King Dan (2), to David Gideon for $500; ch. f. Miss Thomas (2), to J. M. Jeffcote for $800; b. f. Lilly (2). to Edward Weston for $250; ch. f. Kanta (2), to E. W. Phillips for $300.

—As indicating the large and varying interests of "Lucky" Baldwin, proprietor of the Rancho del Paso Stable, California, his letterheads are of interest. They contain a lithographic bird's-eye view of Arcadia and the Santa Anita tract, and the printing matter says: "Office of E. J. Baldwin, Hotel Oakwood, Arcadia, Los Angeles county, Cal., No. 57 North Spring street, Los Angeles; San Gabriel Valley Lands; Baldwin Hotel, San Francisco, Tallac House, Lake Tahoe; wines, brandies, oranges, nuts and fruits of all descriptions; Santa Anita store, general merchandise; thoroughbred and road horses; Devon Dairy, Arcadia Floral Farm; water rights, miners, etc, etc."

—A great many stories are told of wonderful feats on horseback, but it is safe to say that none of them can equal the following, which comes from Australia. It happened on the Brisbane course (Eagle farm), at the races held on Jandary 23, in the handicap hurdle race. Mr. Barker's Gratton, ridden by Paterson, while coming to the last hurdle before entering the straight for the second time, slipped, and striking the hurdle heavily, turned a complete somersault, landed on his legs, and went on after his horses again without losing more than twenty yards, Paterson, by an extraordinary display of horsemanship, sticking to the saddle throughout. He did not win, but came in a fair third.

—Foremost among trotting stallions of the year is the black horse Stamboul, by Sultan, dam Fleetwing, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, second dam by George M. Patchen, third dam by Old Abdallah, Stamboul is an inbred Clay and Hambletonian, with none other of the fashionable strains in his composition. After a short season in the stud he was placed in training, and started at Los. Angeles, Cal., the early part of August, in a match against Arab, which he won, trotting the best heat in 2.15, the fastest by a California bred stallion. He next started in the Grand Stallion stakes, at Oakland, and got second premium, winning the second and third heats; best time, 2.17. In this race he was beaten by Gus Wilkes. At Sacramento he was third in the Stallion stakes. Two weeks after he was awarded second money in the free for all at Stockton, winning the second heat in 2.15¼. He again met Arab at San Jose in the free for all, and was beaten by him, Stamboul winning the third heat in 2.16. Next at the Bay District track he won the Grand National stakes, defeating Wooddays and Antevolo, best time 2.17. Four days after he trotted against his record of 2.15, and beat it in one-quarter of a second. He last appeared on the same course in an attempt to beat 2.11¾, in which he failed, trotting in 2.15. Brief as this stallion's 1888 experience was, he demonstrated himself to be a great horse. Every one of his heats was inside of 2.20, five of them in 2.16 and better.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, JAN. 10, 1889.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——The ice crop, thus far, has been a failure.

——A wedding will come off in the Lutheran church, next Sabbath evening.

——James Solt returned to Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, on Wednesday morning.

——There seems to be a great deal of sickness through this section as our physicians are on the go all the time.

——Rev. C. W. Rishell and wife of Madera, Clearfield co., spent several days of this week with his mother in this place.

——While too much freeze endangers the peach crop, a lack of freezing will hurt the ice-cream crop, for next summer.

——Linden Hall's musical convention, last week, was a success, under P. Meyer, with Sadie Bitner as organist. The proceeds were $107.50.

——The parties to whom we have recently sent bills, we trust will have the kindness to send the needful at once. Thanks to the few who have.

——S. W. Smith an employe on the Lewistown *Sentinel*, has returned to our town to stay and thinks of running a farm in the spring.

——Merchant Thompson, of Potters bank, agrees with the REPORTER, that the tick system is the bane of all business, and a curse to seller and purchaser.

——Greenbriar church, north of Penn Hall, is billed for a musical convention, with J. S. Meyer, of Penn Hall, as manager and Lowell Meyer as assistant.

——The *Centre Democrat* says H. K. Hicks and family have made Philadelphia their home, where Mr. Hicks has a good position in a large hardware establishment.

——In forming new resolutions for the year, parents would be wise to include this:

Resolve that your boys must quit smoking the vile cigarette and keep off the streets after dark.

— There will be an unusual amount of tugging and flitting around the coming spring in our valley. Every fellow may find it necessary to have his hat labelled to know where he belongs.

——An earthen jar, containing Spanish coins to the value of $500, has been found in the hollow of a tree at Hanna, Ind. Moral: Seek your fortune in hollow trees —Pennsvalley has lots of 'em, hollow trees.

——More extraordinary egg eating is reported this time from Crawfordsville, Ind., where Case Arnold devoured sixty two raw eggs and then adjourned to a restaurant and ate a hearty meal. What a cackling he could set up—eggsactly.

——The combined wealth of the Vanderbilt family is said to foot up $284,000,000. On that they should be able to have two kinds of pie for breakfast without even touching on the principal. There are many readers of the REPORTER who may have a happier life than the Vanderbilts.

——Our exchanges chronicle new schemes to cheat unsuspecting farmers. When one swindle plays out by being exposed thro the press, a new plan is hatched. The REPORTER tries to keep farmers posted on these swindling games and warns them against such, altho the rascals may get mad. Farmers be on your guard, with heavy taxation and small incomes, the swindler is continually plotting to take what little you have left.

——Indiana county has a fiend in human shape who delights in mutilating horses. He recently visited the barn of M. B. Wyncoop, in East Mahoning, and cut the tongue out of a fine stallion. This is about his fortieth victim. The scoundrel needs Judge Lynch's service badly. The fellow should be whipped every hour of the day for the rest of his life and be fed on toads and snakes.

——Farmers should keep watchful, scoundrels are still after them. If it is not grain it is implements or something else. Just now produce sharpers are getting in their work. A newly printed circular is being sent to farmers offering a price for poultry about double the price that the honest dealer can afford to pay. The farmer jumps at the offer as a rule and ships his choice birds to the bogus dealer, expecting to receive his money in a day or two, but he never hears from the sharpers unless it be when the next poultry season rolls around and the swindler renews his fraud under a new name.—Philadelphia *Record*.

——The small boys of this town are too much for making noise when out in the evenings annoying with their yells the business men as well as other persons on the streets. These boys should be kept closer to their mama's apron strings after dark. It is the most dangerous hour for their morals and spoiling them generally, to be out in all kinds of mischief under the cover of darkness. Parents would do wisely by keeping their boys at home after dark—they will thank them for it in after life. Several of our citizens have complained of the annoyance above mentioned, and if parents will not interfere, the town council might pass an ordinance that all disorderly boys caught on the street at night shall be taken to the lock-up.

——Rev. Fischer and Dr. Emerick came near having a serious accident, last Thursday afternoon. In driving towards town with horse and buggy, as they reached Lee's, near the station, several dogs ran out at the horse, causing him to start on a run. He was turned to the railing in front of Bartholomew's store where both front wheels broke down. The Dr. at once sprang out and took hold of the horse's head to prevent him from getting away again, and summoning all his strength for this purpose, he sustained a severe sprain of the shoulder and left breast, which disabled him for several days. The horse, however, did not get away again, fortunately for Rev. Fischer who still remained in the buggy and was unable to make a hasty exit from it, on account of being lame from the severe fall he had several weeks ago.

MUSICAL CONVENTIONS.

The musical conventions are in full blast now in various sections of the county, and some six or eight are on the carpet for this winter's season.

Apropos to this subject we might say that the first musical convention held in this county, came off in Centre Hall some 30 years ago, under the direction of Prof. Carter, of New York. It was then looked upon as a "big thing," being something new, and noted singers from the county and other parts attended. It was the first convention of the kind held in the central part of the state, and of course, attacted attention far as well as near.

This convention was a success and largely attended. The next convention, we think, was held the following year, in the Luth. church, at Aaronsburg, and was gotten up by the lovers of music there, J. G. Meyer, W. C. Duncan, J. P. Coburn, J. G. Kurtz, and others, who also secured the services of Prof. Carter. This, the second convention, was also a grand success and largely attended by singers from a distance.

After that these pleasant gatherings became more numerous, with J. G. Meyer as musical conductor, and from two to three were successfully held each winter following, until they became quite common, and now we find them billed every winter in near a dozen localities. Every instructor in vocal music coming in for his share of conventions with his classes in vocal music and local talent is mostly relied upon to make them a success.

Subsequently a number of conventions were held at Centre Hall by Prof. Perkins, of Boston. Prof. Curns, of Lock Haven, also held conventions for a number of years in different sections of our county. Later on these musical gatherings were mostly conducted by Prof. W. T. Meyer, then by Ph. H. Meyer, Lowell Meyer, and J. S. Meyer.

HORTICULTURAL ASSOCIATION, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The thirtieth annual meeting will be held in Montgomery hall at Lewistown, Pa., Jan. 16th and 17th, 1889, commencing at 1 o'clock, p. m. Wednesday. All persons interested in Horticulture and the object of the society are cordially invited to meet, and take part in the discussions. Matters of interest and profit to all will be considered and want your views and experience.

Excursion tickets good from Tuesday until Saturday, inclusive will be issued by the Pennsylvania, and Phila. & Reading Railroads. Tickets can be secured only upon presentation of card orders which will be furnished by the Secretary, to members, delegates, and others desiring to attend. In sending for "orders" please enclose stamp and state by what route you propose to come.

Tables will be provided for the display of fruits, flowers, vegetables &c. Contributions and specimens are solicited for exhibition. These are attractive features of the meetings. Bring new varieties, especially, and those for which a name is desired. Specimens from a distance will receive attention, and can be sent by mail or express to W. M. Pannebaker, Chairman, Com. of arrangements, Lewistown, Pa.

THE COUNTERFEITER TURNS STATE'S EVIDENCE AND GIVES DAMAGING TESTIMONY.

The beginning of the end of the best organized gang of counterfeiters that ever invaded Central Pennsylvania, transpired before United States Commissioner Ambrose this afternoon, in the hearings of Solomon Strong, of Centre county, and William McCartney, alias Thompson, of Clearfield county, on the charge of making and passing counterfeit coin. They were held without bail for trial at the district court, which meets at Scranton on March 4.

John Bowser, Frank McConnell and John Pipes, leaders of the Blair county gang, were held in $1,500 each for trial on the same charge. Detective McSweeney, of Pittsburgh, worked up the cases. The testimony is of the strongest, as Pipes turned States evidence and peached on the whole gang, whose existence dates back five years.

THE WEATHER.

Beginning of last week were some cold and windy days. The last day of the old year went out damp and gloomy. New Year's day was cold and windy, changing to more moderate and clearer sky in the afternoon. Jan. 2, was bright and quite May-like; 3, 4, 5 and 6 were cloudy and wet, especially 5 and 6. No snows thus far, except two of an inch each, and one of near 3 inches several weeks ago.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

The effort made last week to establish a circulating library in this place, has proven a success. Sufficient stock was obtained in a few days to purchase a goodly number of books, and the volumes will be ordered on as soon as a convenient place is obtained for them and regulations adopted for government of the library. The selection of books will, no doubt, be with a view to suit the varied tastes of readers.

FALL AND WINTER.

Get a new suit and overcoat from Montgomery & Co., Tailors, Bellefonte. They are so much cheaper than ready made clothing. They have also a full stock of Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, and Gentlemen's Furnishings.

MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors,
Bellefonte.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

——All the popular novels at Murray's

——See Fauble's stock before purchasing.

——Andy Durst will not return west until about spring.

——Fall and winter stock of clothing at the Philad. Branch.

——Roads have been very bad again for the past ten days.

——Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, for fine clothing.

——D. J. Decker, of Potters Mills, gave us a call.

——If you wish to be well dressed in latest styles, go to Fleming, Bellefonte.

——Weather was mild enough at times this week to coax some farmers to plowing.

——Fleming has a complete line of winter goods, which he offers very cheap and at a bargain.

——If you wish a dress suit give Fleming, the tailor, your order and you will not regret it.

PRICES OF MEAT.

It is notable that while there has been a decline in the price of every commodity, especially in food products, meats are the only exception—they have kept up, in fact are above ante bellum quotations.

Beef is selling higher now, live weight and in the butchers' stalls, than at any time heretofore, with the exception, perhaps, during the civil war. Beef could at one time be bought at from 4 to 5 cts. per lb. dressed, by the side, and was sold retail by the butchers at 7 to 10 per lb. Beef, by the side, has for the last few years been bringing from 6 to 8 cents per pound dressed, and retails at from 10 to 18 in the butcher shops. These prices are likely to remain, from all indications. If it was profitable at one time to raise beef cattle for the market at 4 to 5 cts. dressed, all else being lower in price, now, it must be more profitable with market prices so much higher for meat.

The same we may remark as to the price of pork—it has kept up firmly and 6 cents is the average price for the dressed article, where once it was $4 to $5 per 100.

In this regard the farmer has been more fortunate than with other farm products the prices of which have declined to a figure that hardly leaves him any remuneration, while in the beef and pork he sells, tho it is not his big item, he finds prices firm right along.

We think that the prices of meat will keep up on account of our increasing population and the great cattle raising belts of the south and west being gradually turned into farms, which will eventually decrease the number of cattle raised and cause price of meat to keep up, even creep up higher than now.

NO REWARD FOR DISCOVERING A MURDERER.

The commissioners have refused to allow the claim of William Mitchell, of Frugality, to the reward offered a few weeks ago for the apprehension of the Cassidy murderer, for the reason that a per diem contract had been made with Captain Clark, of Phillipsburg, to secure the arrest of Boronovosky, which he accomplished in person.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

— Plenty of muddy roads.

——Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, for fine clothing.

——Town unusually quiet this week.

——Very fine work done at Miller's photo. car. Prices very low.

——Mrs. Geo. Riber, of Tusseyville, is on the sick list.

——See Fauble's stock before purchasing.

——Last Wednesday was another umbrella day—it rained.

——For cheap clothing go to the Rochester clothing house. Bellefonte.

——Dennis Luse has started up the old Foot foundry at Millheim.

——Go to Fauble's clothing house for a fine suit of clothing and save money.

——Roads were very bad last week and this, from the late rains.

——Wm. J. Thompson intends to add keg head machinery to his saw mill.

——Money can be saved by purchasing your boots and shoes at Mingle's shoe store Bellefonte.

——For a well fitting and well made suit, go to Fleming, the tailor, Bellefonte.

——Mr and Mrs. Dan'l Durst who were seriously ill of erysipelas, are well on to recovery again.

——For a fine and cheap winter suit go to Fleming, the fashionable tailor, Bellefonte.

——The circulating library recently started in this place, will be placed in Murray's drug store.

——Ready-made clothing of every description and quality at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

——Dr. Jacobs walks around as though he had a yardstick sticking down his back—rheumatism.

— Fleming, the fashionable tailor Bellefonte, makes the cheapest and best fitting suits in the county.

——We do not desire to have boys loa in the REPORTER office. Please mind this boys.

——Fleming, the fashionable tailor, Bellefonte, has gained quite a reputation for cheap and well made suits.

——You can save a days wages every time, by buying your boots and shoes at A. C. Mingle's store, Bellefonte.

——Mr. Jacob Wagner, of Potter, gave our sanctum a call, and reports general health good over there.

——A full line of the latest popular novels on sale at Murray's drug store—sent to any address for 20 cts.

——Mr. and Mrs. George Wakefield, are at present visiting Mrs. Wakefield's mother, Mrs. Rishell, in this place.

——Fauble keeps the finest stock of ready made clothing in the county and cannot be undersold by any competitor.

——Powers' immense stock of boots and shoes and low prices is what makes hings lively at their store at Bellefont

——H. K. Harshbarger, of Spring Mills, gave us a call—he expects to get into the Bear meadow lumber job in the spring.

——A dollar saved is a dollar earned, which can be done by buying clothes from the Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte.

——S. R. Miller, the photographer, desires to state that he will take country produce in exchange for work done by him, at market prices.

——The Centre Hall Republican who was an applicant for a position in the lower house at Harrisburg, came out wrong side up.

——Lewins employes none but the best workmen in his tailoring establishment at Bellefonte, and has the finest cutter in the state in his employ.

——Dont fail to visit Miller,s photograph car in this place, and see the work done by him, which is as fine and well executed as done by any artist.

——Railroad agent Arb. Katherman, liking Centre Hall better than Williamsport, will move from this part of town to one of Deininger's houses near the station.

——A. C. Mingle has an exceptionally fine line of boots and shoes, and at prices which cannot be undersold by any one. His line of dress boots and shoes is complete. See his stock and you will be convinced of the durability and cheapness.

AARONSBURG.

Mrs. Sarah Shafer had an arm broken by a fall. She suffered much pain in the arm and thought it rheumatism, but the doctor examined it and found one of the bones broken.

Rev. Dietzler and family have returned from Harrisburg, where they had been attending the funeral of Mrs. Seabold, the mother of Mrs. Dietzler.

John Shunk, who had been a pauper on Haines township for some years, was buried on the 7th, aged 79 years. He leaves two wives, one more than the law allows.

Jackson Sylvis is an applicant for the postoffice and is circulating a petition through the neighborhood.

Adam Winkleblech, the oldest citizen of Haines township, is quite ill, and his physician visits him twice a day.

The Michael Musser farm was not sold the highest bid being only $47 per acre, which was bid by Wm. W. Bower.

John Dunkle was married last week to Miss Mary Oyster, of Penn twp.

Wm. Burd is now a pensioner, and his first voucher is for $1300.

Mrs. Joseph Jordon died on the 8th, aged 83 years. She had been a sufferer from cancer of the face for more than a year.

Jesse Wert who had been visiting among his friends in Dauphin county, has returned and report says Jesse has made a mash.

Mrs. Rodgers has again returned to Bellefonte, and her sister, Mrs. Coburn, has gone to Akron, Ohio, to visit her niece, Mrs. Harvey Musser.

William Boob is building a smithshop at Coburn, and expects to go there in the spring and engage in buggy smithing.

COBURN.

The railroad company put up their new signal at the station last week, and is a daisy, and is a big improvement over the old one, one that Agent Kreamer can feel proud of.

It is rumored that Coburn had a quiet wedding last Saturday evening, Esq. Garthoff officiating.

On last Thursday night burglars broke in A. J. Campbell's, agent, grain house, and stole about two barrels of roller flour and seven or nine hams. On Saturday he got out a search warrant and with constable George Mench started out on a search for the flour and hams, but returned in the evening after searching several houses without finding the articles or thieves. It's a pity that they didn't find them, for there has been too much stealing going on this while past, and it's time that the parties are hauled up for it, and no doubt they will be sooner or later.

There will be a singing convention held here in the Evangelical church, by Prof. J. G. Meyer, of Aaronsburg, assisted by his son, Prof. W. T. Meyer, of Shamokin, as organist. Proceeds, one half to pay for the bell on Evangelical church, the other half for benefit of new Reformed church. A good time and big turnout is expected, especially if should have sleighing at the time.

Mr. Boob, of Aaronsburg, is building a coach makers shop. He has leased the ground of M. J. Decker, opposite the hotel. They raised it on Tuesday, and intend having it ready to occupy in a few days. Hope it will be a success for him.

Felix Breninghouse has sold his property to Lot Condo, consideration, $950. That is as good a blacksmith stand as there is one in this end of the county if it is carried on right, and I think Lot will be the man to do it, for there is always plenty of work.

On New Year's night a party from this place and a few from Millheim had a turkey and oyster supper at the Seashore in Millheim, and report having a good time, only they hadn't the coon along.

R. V. Shaffer has concluded to stay and has rented the hotel stand for another year and will petition for license for same. O.K.

PENN TOWNSHIP.

Mr. Jacob Sankey removed two of his departed ones from the old cemetery and buried them along side of his wife in Fairview cemetery.

C. A. Musser, one of our marble men, put up a neat iron fence around Daniel Musser's lot, in the old cemetery.

Henry Keen and wife, and John Keen and wife were to Union co. last week to attend a turkey roast, which took place at Mr. Haffer's residence.

Mrs C. F. Deininger, of York, had public sale in Millheim last Saturday. Deiningers had contemplated moving to Millheim in the spring, but Mr. Deininger died, and Mrs. Deininger will stay in York.

The Millheim and Coburn turnpike Co. put up a new bridge over the race in Millheim. It is a big improvement over the old one, being higher and wider.

There seems to be a new hog disease in this section. W. F. Smith lost a dozen or so.

James Duck and son purchased a steam saw mill and are getting ready to do some sawing.

We had quite a number of surprise and birthday parties the past week. The principal one took place in Smithville, in honor of Lizzie Burley's birthday. She received numerous presents from the 28 guests.

We are sorry to state that Editor Deininger is very low at present; he is unable to attend to his work, R. A. Bumiller being in charge.

The teachers and scholars of the Liberty school gave an exhibition last Saturday, which was very good.

Next Saturday the personal property of Daniel Ulrich will be sold at public sale.

MADISONBURG.

Elleroy Shaffer, of Illinois, and a Mr. Yearick, of Nittany Nalley, were the guests of David Bartges a few days last week.

Mrs. Peter Yearick has been on the sick list but is reported some better.

The aged Mrs. Limbert of town is also reported as being very feeble.

Miss Ida Reber has been away visiting friends at Mifflinburg, but is home again.

Lew Wolf was home during holiday week and paid a visit to his parents and —

The new walk is quite an improvement to the lower end of town, and those who were compelled to wade the mud duly appreciate its worth.

BIG SUIT

A case of wholesale suing will be had before Esq. Reifsnyder, of Millheim, on Monday next, we understand. The Dauphin Co. horse insurance company, has sued some 40 policy holders, from Centre Hall and other parts of the valley, for non-payment of assessments. The policy holders, we are informed, give as reasons, 1st. that the Company is not paying its losses to parties whose horses died, and, 2nd allege that agents told them there would be no assessments, yet the policy afterwards contained an assessment clause.

No doubt there will be a gay old time, and Millheim will be as full of horse insurance law as a dog is of fleas.

BIG OFFER.

We make the following liberal offer, good only to January 10, 1889: Any one sending us the names of three subscribers and the cash, for 1 year gets the REPORTER free as a premium for the same period. There is a premium worth trying for and easily earned.

——Says the Mifflinburg Telegraph, 9 inst: Our neighbor, Rev. W. K. Foster, received a very handsome New Years present, no less than a bright, bouncing boy baby. How very appropriate on the part of his esteemed partner for life, for, it was only a week or so previous, that he delivered a very effective sermon from the text "Unto *us* a child is born." The REPORTER congratulates Mr. and Mrs. Foster—he a Centre Haller, she from Halfmoon upon the advent of a little son.

——Powers' shoe store is having a big rush for boots and shoes at this season, and as usual are well prepared to meet it. They have an immense stock of new goods which embraces everything in the line of foot wear. Lumbermen's gums boots, and all kinds of boots for teamsters, and workmen, at lower prices than ever. Ladies' and gents' dress shoes and in fact anything you want to see in the line of boots and shoes at lowest prices, at Powers' shoe store, Bellefonte.

——The Philad. Branch has opened up its fall stock of clothing. An immense stock of fall and winter overcoats can be be found there for your inspection. They have overcoats in all styles, price and quality. Remember the Philad. Branch when in need of clothing.

——Mrs. Snyder, an aged widow, living a short distance east of this place, is seriously ill.

THE HARRISBURG PATRIOT.

ALL THE NEWS FROM THE STATE CAPITAL

The Harrisburg Daily Patriot, containing full Associated Press news and attractive special matter, will be sent by mail to any address at the following rates: $5.00 per year; $2.50 for six months; $1.25 for three months; or 45 cents per month, cash with the order.

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TRIAL LIST FOR COURT.

FIRST WEEK—JANUARY 28.

Dr. J H Pierce vs Daniel Ayers, administrator.
Henry Brown vs John Divins.
S S Reitz vs John Bubb.
Henry Brown vs John Divins.
Simon Cameron use of, vs Geo W. Jackson.
J N Reifsnyder vs Whiteman and Spigelmyer.
James Harris & Co. vs A C Lonebergher.
L C Bullock vs D W Woodring.
J A Daley vs J D Gardner.

SECOND WEEK—FEBRUARY 4.

D H Fye vs Hannah J Royer.
E C Fye vs Hannah J Royer.
J Tome et al vs J W Meyers.
1st Nat. Bank of Bellefonte vs T Alexander's adms.
City of Philadelphia vs Wm Grauer & Co.
Eliza I Curtin et al, vs Nittany Valley R R Co.
E C Humes vs. Nittany Valley R R Co.
Susquehanna Ins. Co vs William Parker.
C. B. Houser vs. Abram Houser, et al.
D R Thomas vs. O C Gates et al.
Jane Heckmon vs G J Meyer.
G W Jackson vs Wm Powell.
Merchantile Nat. Bank of New York vs Bernard Lauth.
J A Crider vs Dwelling House Ins. Co.
Ann E Garman et al vs John Bilger et al—two trials.
E D Kunes vs H H Montgomery.
S H Heinelreich vs Henry Krumrine.
I J Grenoble use of Mingle vs Sarah Kennelly.
M Cunningham vs F D Cunningham.
S C Stewart vs S S Lyon.
Joel Royer vs Mary C Emerich et al.
J R Torrey and Co vs Theo Deschner.
W H Pifer vs Live Stock Insurance Co.
A T Greninger vs G W Beecher, et al.
G R Boak vs Jacob Walker, two trials.
C Boak, et al, vs. C. Schneidden.
M F Laughlin vs Centre Mining Co. (Limited.)
Susan Emerich vs Mary C. Emerick, et al.

— If you want a genuine buffalo robe, call at D. A. Boozer's harness rooms, and see his stock.

——Trusses and shoulder braces, popular makes and designs, at Murray's Drug Store.

——For a fine dress boot or shoe, look at Mingle's stock, Bellefonte before purchasing.

HIDES WANTED

At the Centre Hall tannery.
Oil, plastering hair, lace, kip, upper, harness, sole and a general stock of leather for sale. Hides tanned on shares. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Call or address,
20 dec. tf. J. S. ROWE.

Bartholomew's - Store!

——IS——

THE :-: BUSIEST :-: PLACE :-: IN :-: TOWN

The best place in the valley for bargains.

New goods come every day and are gone the next, and keeps us busy replenishing stock. Our line of

Fall and Winter Goods.

is here and more coming. Ladies' Dress Goods, Dry Goods, Ladies' Coats, full line of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Woolen Blankets, Robes, Clothing, Overcoats, just received. We have the nicest

—RAG CARPET,—

ever brought to the town. Full line of Lumbermen's Boots and Shoes; best assortment of Cook Stoves, with reversible cross-piece on the top.

OUR MOTTO: Quick Sales and Small Profits.

Highest market prices paid for all kinds of country produce at

Bartholomew's Store.
Centre Hall Station.

McCORMICK BROS, | McCORMICK BROS

CENTRE HALL, | PA.

——DEALERS IN ALL KINDS——

-:- FURNITURE -:-

Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits,
Side Boards, Lounges, Tables,
Bedsteads, Wood and Cane-Seat Chairs

Undertaking a Specialty.

Bargains! :-: New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons. Our line of Fancy Plads, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS !----O----SPECIAL BARGAINS

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Comeand see the new goods at

Harper & Kreamer's.